CAR toons

MARCH 1964

35c

40c IN CANADA

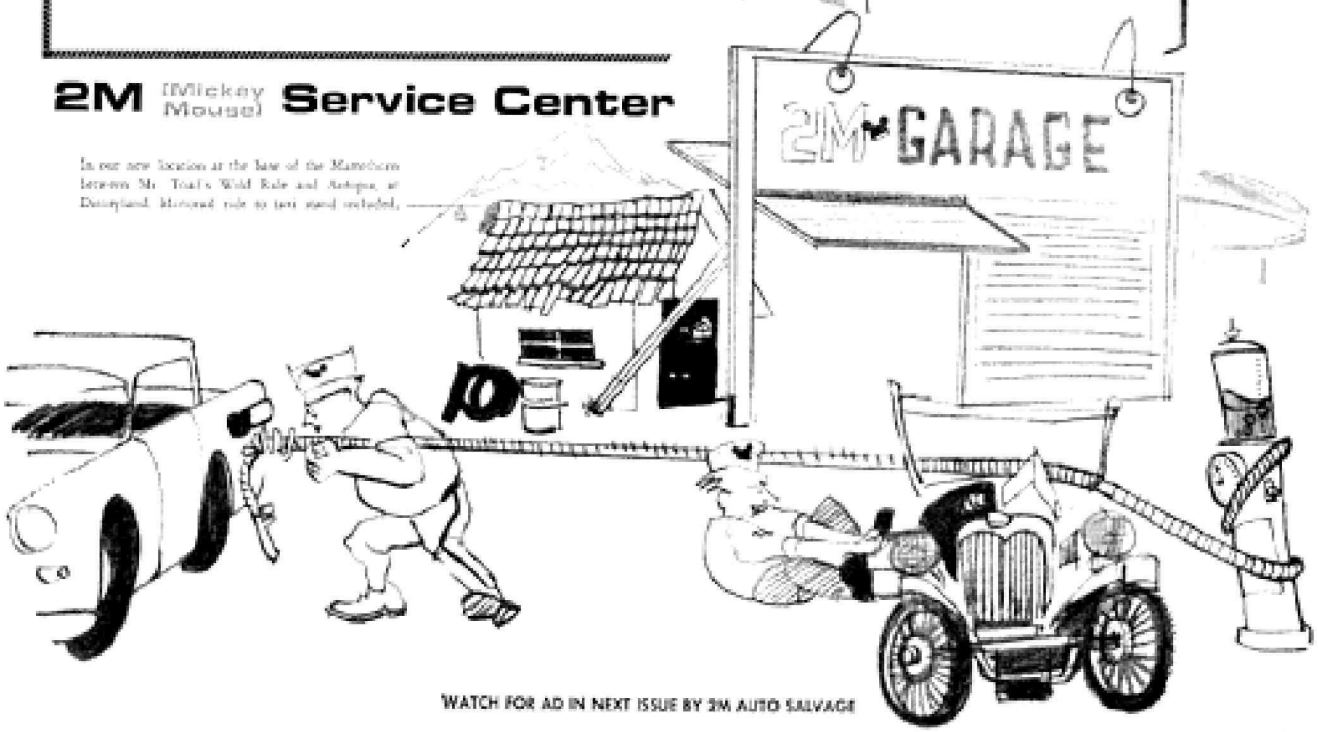
2M Service Center

SPRING OVERHAUL

1. NEW FACTORY HEADBOLTS
2. TORQUE DOWN CARBURETOR IDLE ADJUSTING SCREWS
3. GREASE FAN BELT
4. RETHREAD OIL PAN BOLTS
5. LUBRICATE BRAKE SHOES (LINING ONLY)
6. REPLACE MASTER CYLINDER CAP GASKET
7. CLEAN OIL AND GREASE OFF CONNECTING RODS
8. LUBRICATE AND ELECTRONICALLY ADJUST RADIO KNOBS (FOR CARS WITH RADIOS ONLY)
9. REPLACE COTTER PINS IN SHIFTING LINKAGE
10. HONE BORE OF RADIATOR DRAIN PLUG
11. CLEAN ALL RUST OFF RADIATOR CAP
12. CLEAN FILAMENT IN HEADLIGHTS (EXCEPT SEALED BEAMS)
13. ELECTRONICALLY COMPUTE VOLTAGE GOING TO CIGARETTE LIGHTER AND ADJUST FOR SKIM
14. ALIGN FAN BLADES
15. REFACE LUG NUTS ON SPARE TIRE
16. DRILL PRESSURE RELIEF HOLE IN GAS TANK
17. REGRIND HOOD LATCH TO ACCURATE CENTER
18. LOWER ALL CARS 16 to 1 WITH OR WITHOUT CONSENT (THOSE WHO HAVE CARS ALREADY LOWERED, SPRINGS REPLACED, THEN LOWERED)
19. LUBRICATE ASH TRAY GUIDE RAILS
20. GRIND DOWN WHEEL BEARINGS TO RACING CLEARANCES
21. DESTROKE WINDSHIELD WIPERS FOR FASTER OPERATION
22. REPLACE CARBURETOR FLOAT HINGE PIN
23. RESTORE ARM REST PAD (PLAID PATTERNED PLASTIC WEAVE ONLY)
24. ROTATE TRANSMISSION GEARS
25. TIGHTEN COIL BRACKET
26. ROTATE ROCKER ARM SPACER SPRINGS
27. LUBRICATE POINTS (DUAL POINTS —NO EXTRA CHARGE!)
28. REVERSE STARTER MOTOR AND EQUIP WITH TACH
29. RELIGHT PILOT BEARING FOR COLD SPRING MONTHS
30. SET TACH (IF YOU HAVE ONE) TO READ 8000 RPM WHEN ENGINE'S ONLY DOING 4000 RPM
31. ROTATE CLUTCH SPRINGS
32. DESTROKE PUSH RODS
33. LUBRICATE GENERATOR BRUSHES TO REDUCE FRICTION
34. EQUIP ALL CARS WITH POSITRACTION (TIRE CHAINS)
35. PUT ANTI-FREEZE IN WINDOW WASHER CONTAINER
36. PICK DEAD BUGS OUT OF RADIATOR (PICK HOLES PLUGGED AT MODERATE CHARGE)
37. CONNECT CONNECTING RODS
38. ALIGN PLUG WIRES FOR CONSECUTIVE FIRING ORDER
39. DRAIN AND REFILL SAWDUST IN REAR END, TRANSMISSION
40. BORE OUT SPARK PLUG HOLES
41. EXPAND SPARK PLUGS
42. ALIGN MOTOR MOUNTS
43. TIGHTEN DOWN VALVE COVERS AND WELD TO PREVENT OIL SEEPAGE

2M (Mickey Mouse) Service Center

In our new location at the base of the Matterhorn between Mr. Toad's Wild Ride and Autopia, at Disneyland. Mickey ride to turn stand included.



WATCH FOR AD IN NEXT ISSUE BY 2M AUTO SALVAGE

Number 16
February-March 1964

CONTENTS

TOP DRAWER GIMMICK	4
THIS LITTLE GIG WENT TO MARKET	5
FOTOfunnies	12
HAM/BONES — Winternationals	14
JUST FOR KICKS	15
ROD KNOX	16
SHOWDOWN AT SWEATSHIRT GULCH	19
BELIEVE IT, WHY NOT	24
THE SCARLET STREAK	25
HALL OF ILL FAME	26
FOTOfunnies RIDES AGAIN	27
THE WAX MUSEUM	28
HAM/BONES — Econolined	32
A SIGHT FOR STORE EYES	33
BUGS IN HIS ENGINE	34
BEAU TANKER	36
FOTOfunnies STILL IN ORBIT	38
MYRAN AND THE MAGIC MUFFLER	40
BELIEVE IT, WHY NOT, Jr.	46
HAM/BONES — A Poor Loser	47
GASSER OF A PROBLEM	48
HALL OF ILL FAME, II	49
CAR COAT FOR WHEELS	50
DRY HUMOR	51

Robert E. Petersen	PUBLISHER
Fred Waingrow	GENERAL MANAGER
Kenneth M. Bayless	EDITORIAL DIRECTOR
Albert Isaacs	ART DIRECTOR
Herbert Metcalf	CIRCULATION DIRECTOR
Al Michaelian	RESEARCH LIBRARIAN
Lynn Wineland	EDITOR
artists	WRITERS
Carl	KOHLER
Jim	WILLIAMS
George	LEMMONS
Wes	BENNETT
Jim	MUELLER
Walt	LANDERS
Alvaro	ARCE
Bob	TUFFER
Nelson	DEWEY
Charles	SANBORN
Joe	HENNING
Don	FELL
Clifton	LEE

CAR-Toons, U.S. Copyright 1964 by Petersen Publishing Company, 5959 Hollywood Blvd., Los Angeles 28, California; phone HOllywood 6-2111. CAR-Toons is published Bi-Monthly. No part of this book may be reproduced without permission from the Petersen Publishing Company's Book Division. Printed in the U.S.A. by Spartan Printing Company, Sparta, Illinois.

Letters to Ed

WHO SEZ???

Dear ED:

I am an attractive, seventeen-year-old *girl,* interested in cars, motorcycles, and like that. Everyone says it's ridiculous that a beautiful girl should be interested in hot rods. Why?

(Name withheld pending investigation — by ED.)
Thermal, Calif.

ED: Who says it's ridiculous for a beautiful girl to be a hot rodder? Why, that's like telling me I shouldn't attend my sewing circle!

MORE HOW TO'S?

Dear ED:

I really dig CAR'toons; in fact, it's my favorite Rod magazine. One thing, though, ED — how about more How-To-Do-Its. I'd like to learn how to correct for skim, and all the other things that top rodders do to win fame and glory.

Jules Fifer
Chicago, Ill.

ED: No fooling, I didn't know you could correct for skim. Most of the big shops just aren't messing with it. I say, let it be or lead it in. If not that, then paint it, pleat it, or cover it with angel hair and they'll never know.

As to How-To's, fergit it. D'ya think you can learn all our speed secrets for a lousy 35c?

SUCCESS STORY?

Dear ED:

You are my hero and I want to be just like you when I grow up. What training did you have to be a great sweatshirt artist, car designer, model consultant, etc.?

Jimmie Davis (age 9)
Whitnall, Ky.

ED: Well, first I got out of school (I think it was the fifth grade) and started hanging around pool halls and gyms. I learned to copy drawings on walls. Since I couldn't afford drawing paper, I would sketch on peoples' clothes that they left there. From then on it was a cinch. Just follow me, kid. Incidentally, grow a beard right away . . . it helps.

This LITTLE GIG WENT to MARKET

OUR STORY BEGINS AT A NEIGHBORHOOD SUPERMARKET WHERE THE BOX-BOYS EMPLOYED THERE...

WELL, CHEER UP. I'VE GOT REAL GREAT NEWS FOR YOU CATS!

KARTING AIN'T DEAD YET!
LIKE WOW!
HOLY HELMETS!

SOMETHIN' NEW HAS BEEN ADDED!
WILL IT GO?
WELL, IF IT DON'T... IT'S ALREADY CHROMED.
CRAZY!

WE'RE GONNA KART AROUND IN THE PARKING LOT, RIGHT?
WRONG! NOW HERE'S WHAT WE ARE GONNA DO...

HEY! YOU KIDS TAKIN' ALL DAY FOR LUNCH? GET BACK ON THE JOB!
MGR

TWO WEEKS LATER...
MAN, I'M BUSHED!
WELL, A GUY CAN'T KART ALL NIGHT WITHOUT FEELING KINDA DRAGGED THE NEXT DAY.
HMMM. WONDER WHY THEY'RE SUDDENLY ACTING SO POOPED?

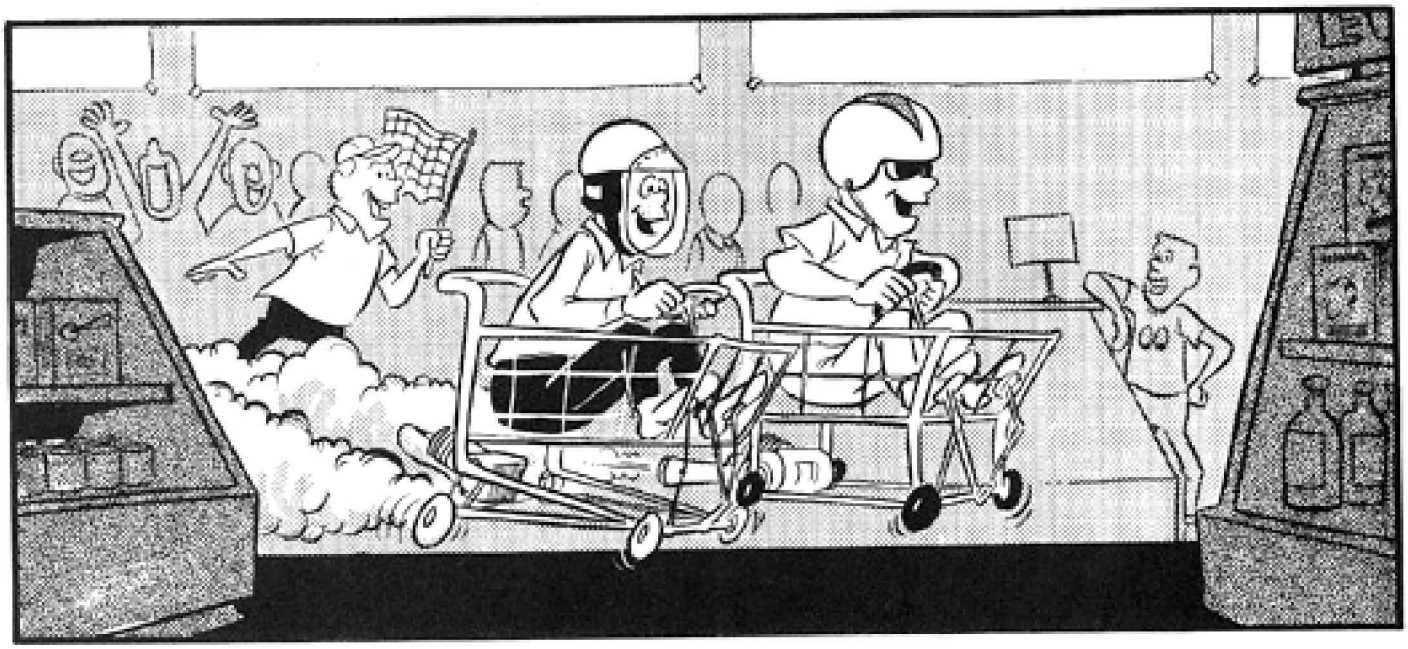
OOOF!
GREASE SPOTS YET! THERE'S SOMETHING VERY ODD GOING-ON AROUND HERE!

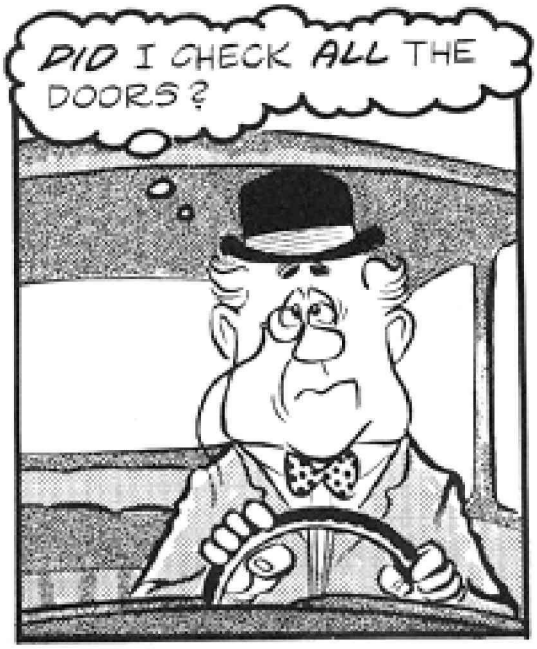
I MUSTA OVERLOOKED IT WHEN I WAS CLEANIN' UP.
WONDER IF HE SUSPECTS ANYTHING?

HAY? IN MY MARKET? MAYBE I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD.
I TOLD YOU GUYS TO MAKE SURE THE JOINT WAS CLEAN BEFORE WE LEFT LAST NIGHT!
SOMEBODY GOOFED, MAN.
WHY CAN'T I SHAKE THIS FEELING THAT SOMETHING SCREWY IS HAPPENING RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE?
G'NIGHT, MR. JONES.
SEE YOU TOMORROW.
LIKE G'NIGHT, SIR.
THEY'RE GOOD KIDS, I GUESS. ANYWAY, I HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING ON THEM.
THERE HE GOES! OKAY, EVERYBODY READY?
I LEFT THE BACKDOOR OPEN LIKE ALWAYS.

KARTSVILLE, HERE WE COME!

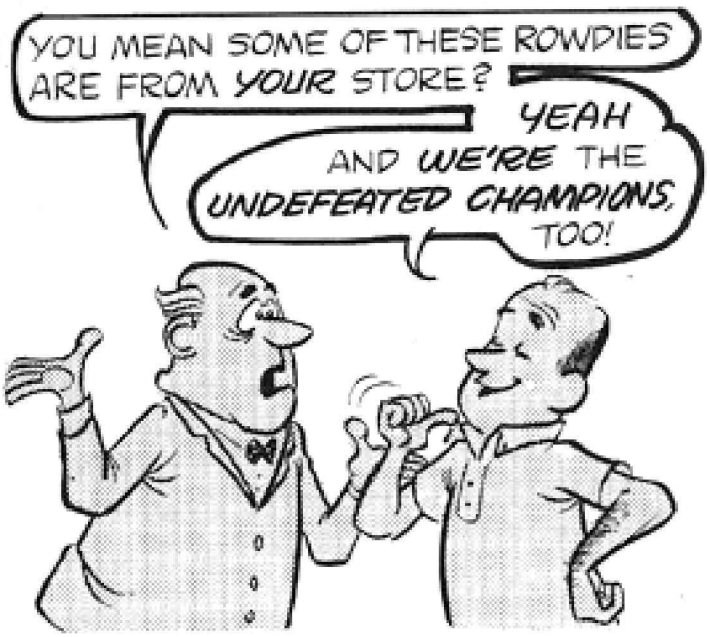
HELLO, YOU STOKE LIL' SCREAMER, YOU!




DID I CHECK ALL THE DOORS?

I BETTER GO BACK AND MAKE SURE.

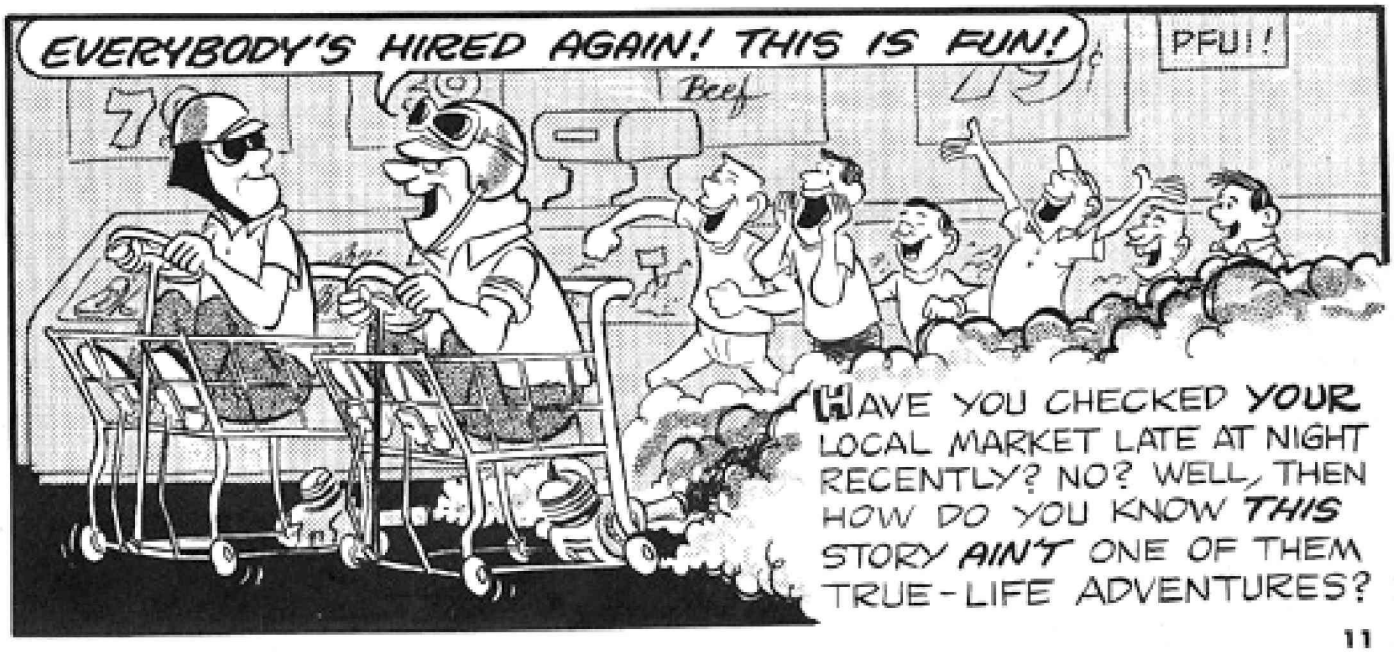
SUPER MARKET GRAND PRIX


YOU MEAN SOME OF THESE ROWDIES ARE FROM YOUR STORE?
YEAH AND WE'RE THE UNDEFEATED CHAMPIONS, TOO!

HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON, ANYWAY?
YOU MEAN THE NIGHT-KARTING AT MARKETS ALL OVER TOWN... OR US LOSING?

I MEAN US LOSING, WHAT ELSE?
WELL... UH... ER...
HAR DE HAR, HAR!

JUST LIKE I CAN OUTSELL YOU, I CAN OUTDRIVE YOU, TOO!
TALK'S CHEAP, JONES. PROVE IT!


EVERYBODY'S HIRED AGAIN! THIS IS FUN!
PFU!!
HAVE YOU CHECKED YOUR LOCAL MARKET LATE AT NIGHT RECENTLY? NO? WELL, THEN HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS STORY AIN'T ONE OF THEM TRUE-LIFE ADVENTURES?

Who says it's ridiculous for a beautiful girl to become a hot rodder?

Tell me you slip in a fifty, but the space you will have to go in the front seat.
Couldn't I just get a can of that stuff?

Few IDIOTS!
My kid just paid $500 for that custom flame paint job!!

Gosh, Ethel, wasn't they ever give up? They tried that same treatment in the rear window of the '37 Buick.

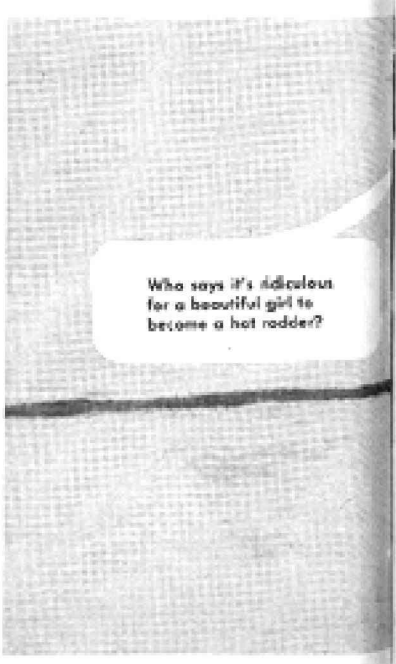
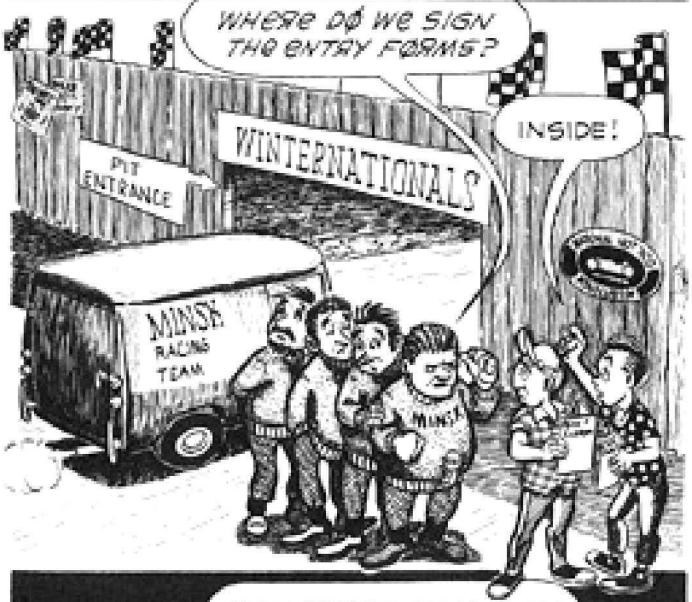
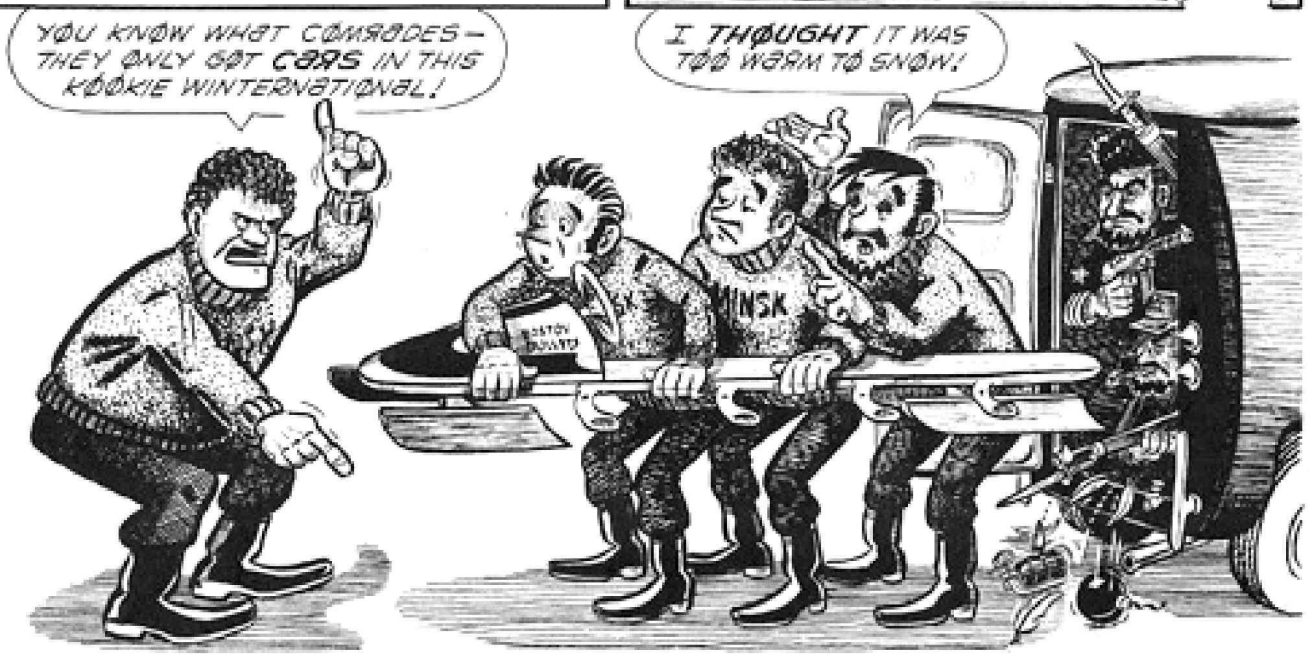

Who says it's ridiculous for a beautiful girl to become a hot rodder?

Foto Funnies

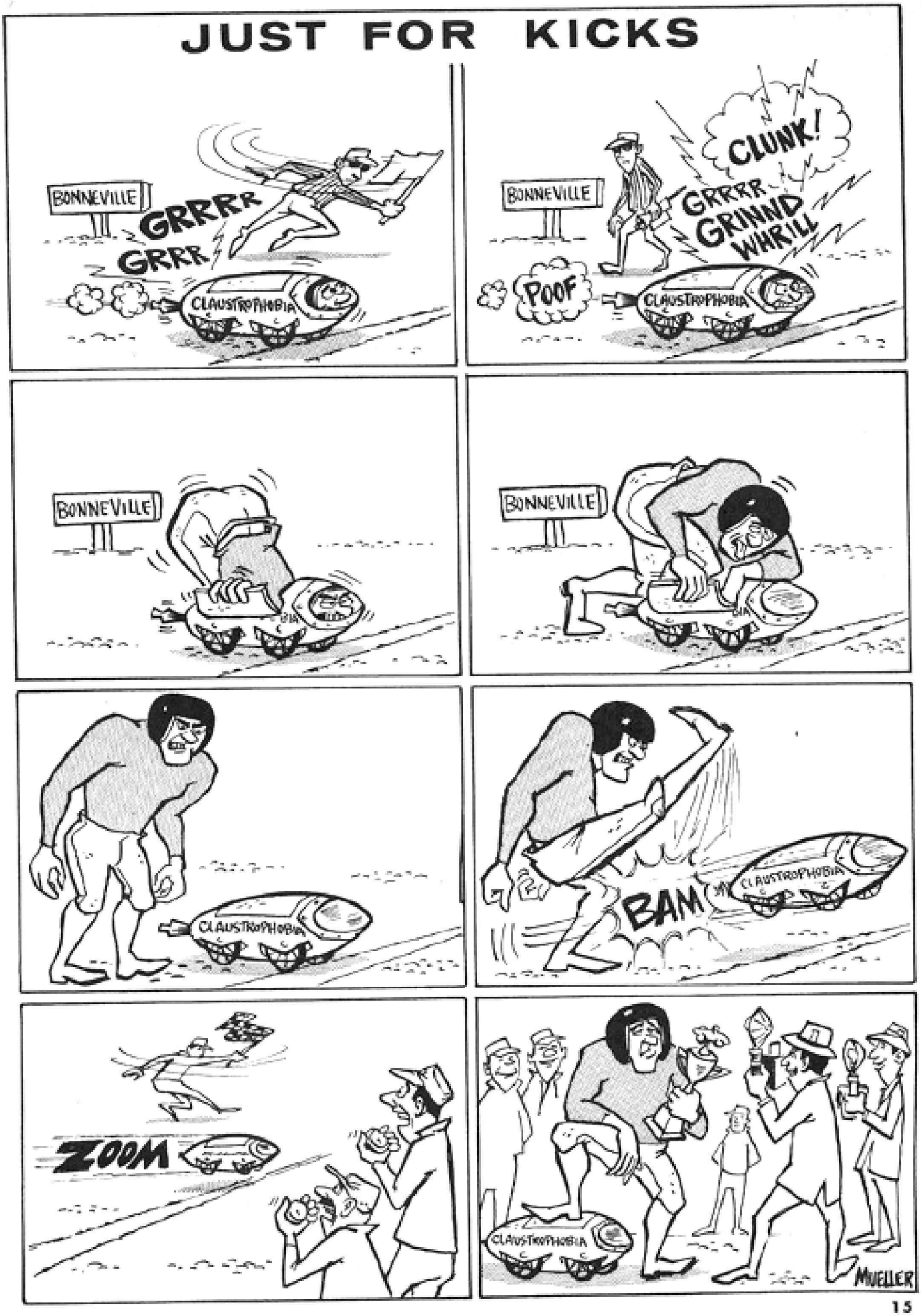
HAM BONES

BLAME LEMMONS



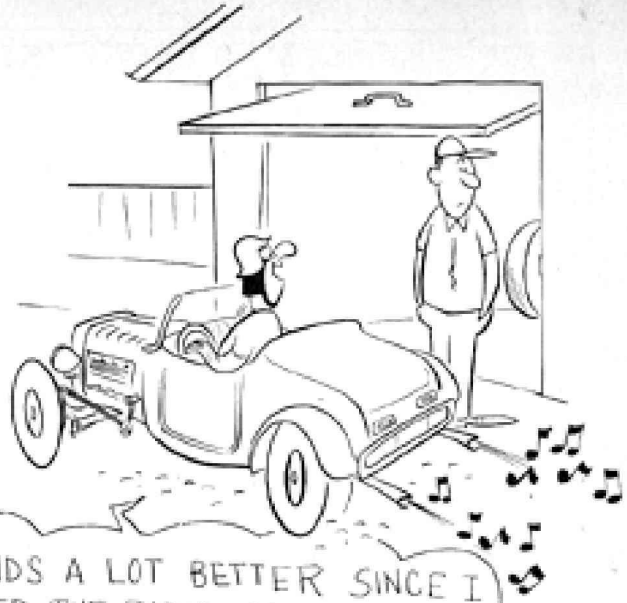


JUST FOR KICKS



ROD KNOX

I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT ALONG A PAIR OF PLIERS.


SHE SOUNDS A LOT BETTER SINCE I CONNECTED THE RADIO SPEAKERS TO THE TAIL PIPES

T ROD FOR SALE
OTHER THAN THAT, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT ?

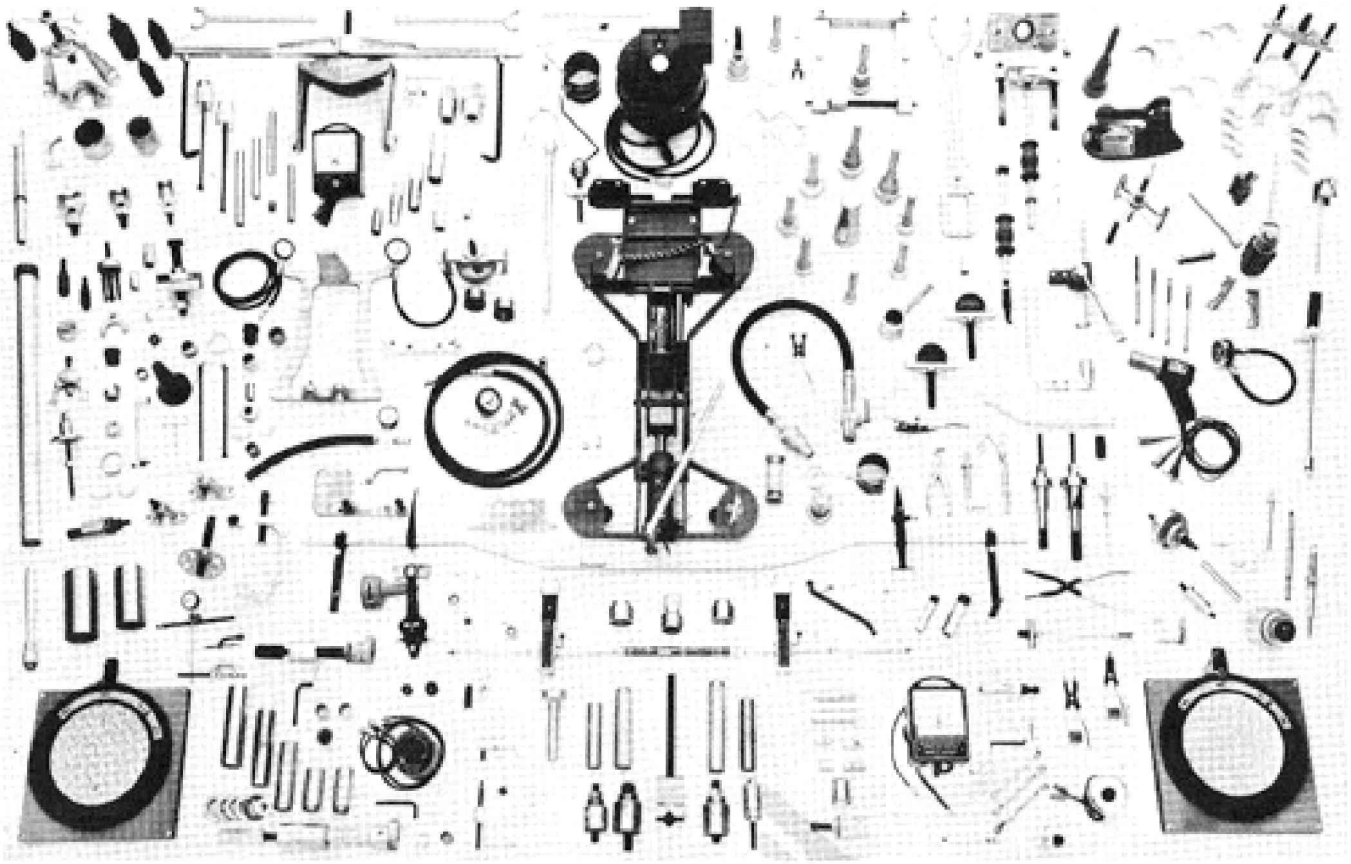
THAT SAME ROD KEEPS GIVING ME TROUBLE...

I DON'T THINK THIS NEW EXHAUST SYSTEM IS GOING TO WORK OUT...

OH WELL, IT WAS DUE FOR AN OIL CHANGE, ANYWAY
WATCH FOR FALLING ROCKS

HOW CAN YOU STAND A STOCK JOB LIKE THIS ?
LUCKY I BROUGHT MY TOOL BOX!
THIS SHOULD HELP....
ON OUR NEXT DATE I'LL ADD A ROLL BAR.
B.B TUPPER, 17

200 ....., and *One*



NoSpecial Tools

For the truly Complete Workshop

The discriminating, knowledgable mechanic or rodding enthusiast insists on the proven quality, design and durability of NoSpecial Tools.

These fine, precision products are a *must* for the many projects where instructions specify: *NoSpecial Tools Required*.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS: Look for the NoSpecial emblem, or its subsidiaries — **Snap-No** sockets and **ProneTo** breaking bars, ratchets, skim adjusters and torque wrenches.

NoSpecial Tools ...a product of the **LAICEPSON TOOL COMPANY, INC.**
East Pooshkookie, N.Y.
...division of **LAWSTON FOUNDRY, LTD.**
Wetterdry, Can.
...a branch of **MOON EQUIPMENT CO.**
Wudenchano, Ill.

SHOWDOWN AT SWEATSHIRT GULCH

WRITER: CARL KOHLER ARTIST: JIM WILLIAMS

MINE WILL BE THE FIRST TRULY **CREATIVE** COMMERCIAL ON TELEVISION! A WESTERN **DRAMA!** AN ADVERTISING **SAGA!!**

YEAH, A **FLOPPEROO** IN LIVING COLOR

WELL, IT'S **A LIVING!!**

THIS IS LIVING?

STOP RATIONALIZING A REPULSIVE SITUATION!

GEE, WHUT BIG WORDS! ARE THEY **DIRTY?**

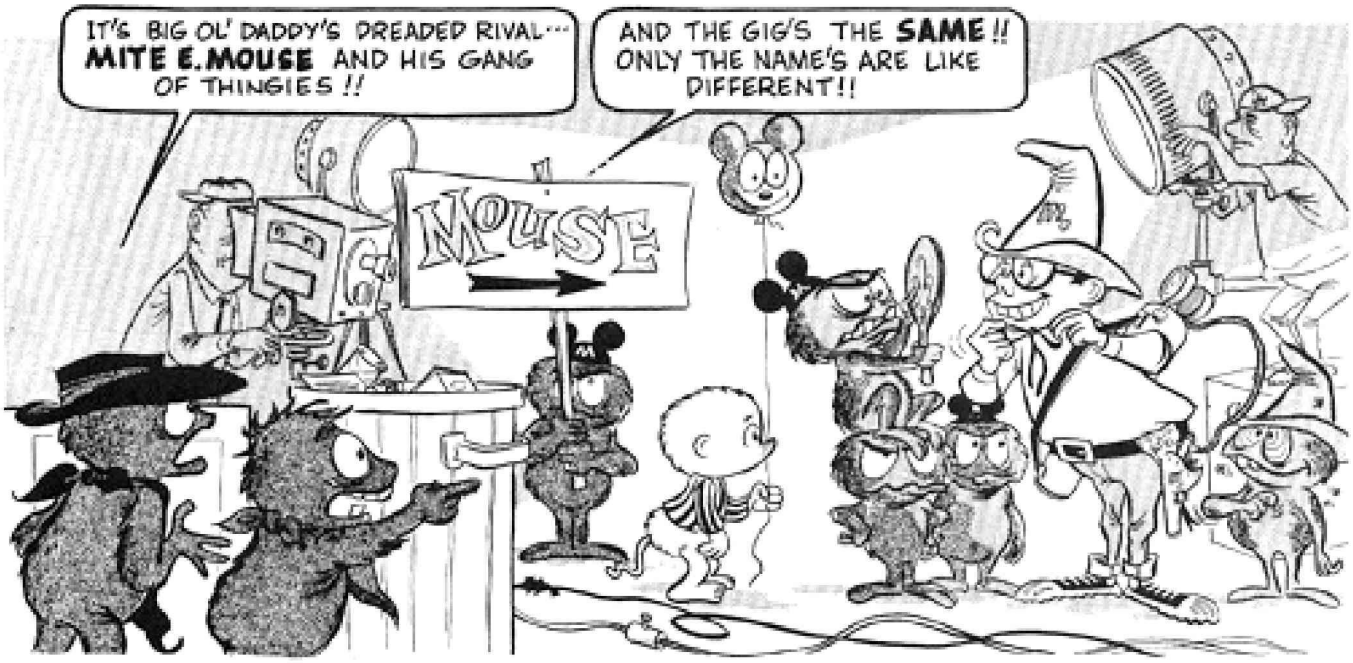
PETERSEN PUBLISHING CO.

COMM'L NO 1

ROTH SWATSHIPTS

THERE'LL BE A BRIEF DELAY, MR. ROTH
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY **TAKE** FIVE!
I'D RATHER JUST TAKE **OFF**!

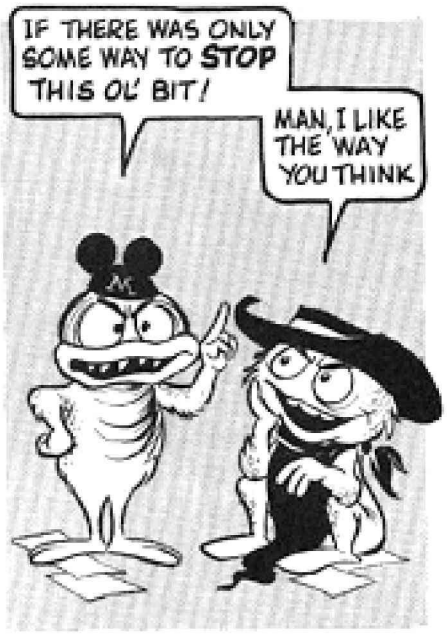
C'MON, LET'S FIND SOME FRESH AIR!
HEY, LOOKIT THAT SET OVER **THERE**!

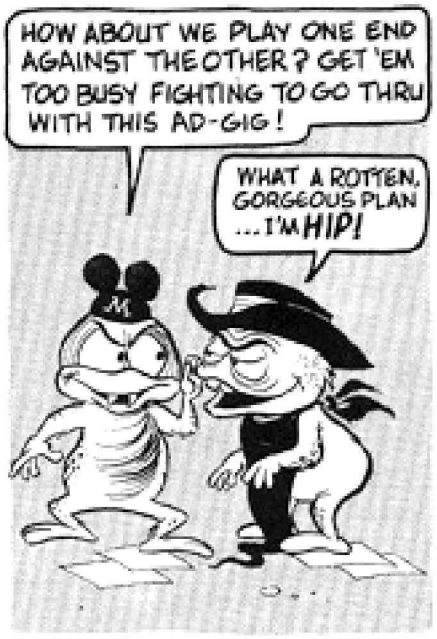

IT'S BIG OL' DADDY'S DREADED RIVAL··· **MITE E. MOUSE** AND HIS GANG OF THINGIES!!
AND THE GIG'S THE **SAME**!! ONLY THE NAME'S ARE LIKE DIFFERENT!!
MOUSE

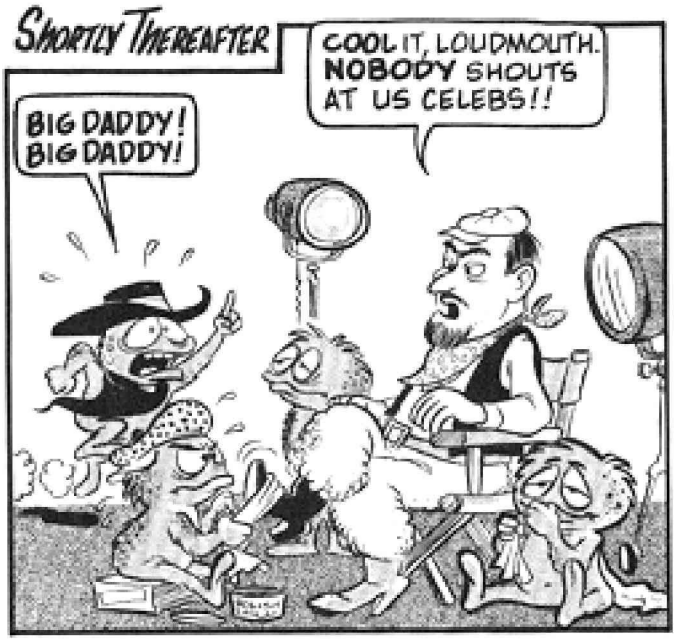
WHAT A **RANK** WAY TO BE A.W.O.L.
WE GOT COMPANY!

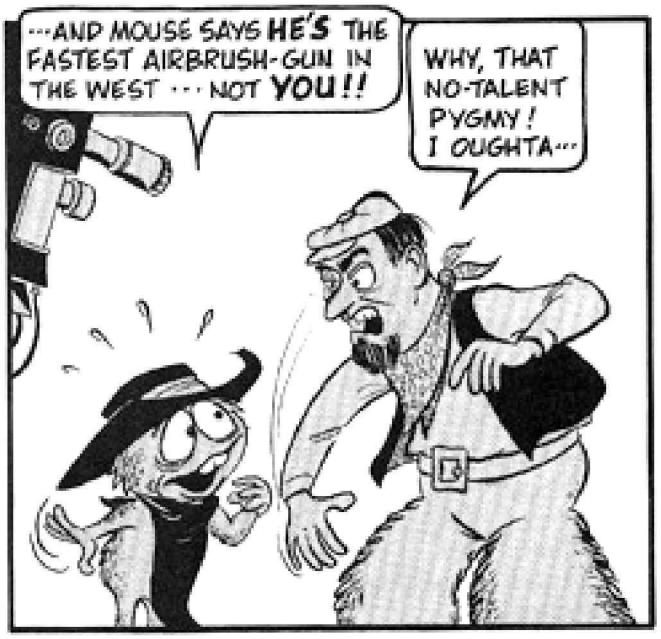
SO **YOUR** GLORIOUS LEADER IS UP TO THE SAME GIG, UH?
YEAH, HE'S NOT BRIGHT BUT HE'S GOT GUTS!
SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!!
NAW, BUT I'M A BORED SCOUT AN' I'M PRACTICING BEIN' PREPARED AN' ALL THAT OL' JAZZ!

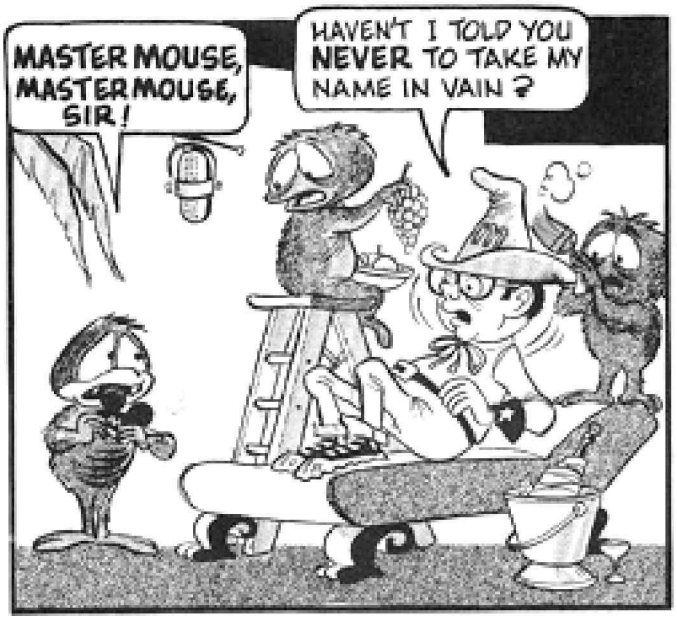
IT'S TOO BAD WE GOTTA BE HUMILIATED IN PUBLIC
YEAH, MILLIONS OF PEOPLE-TYPES WATCHIN' THEM GLORIOUS LEADERS MAKE FOOLS OF US!


IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY TO STOP THIS OL' BIT!
MAN, I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK

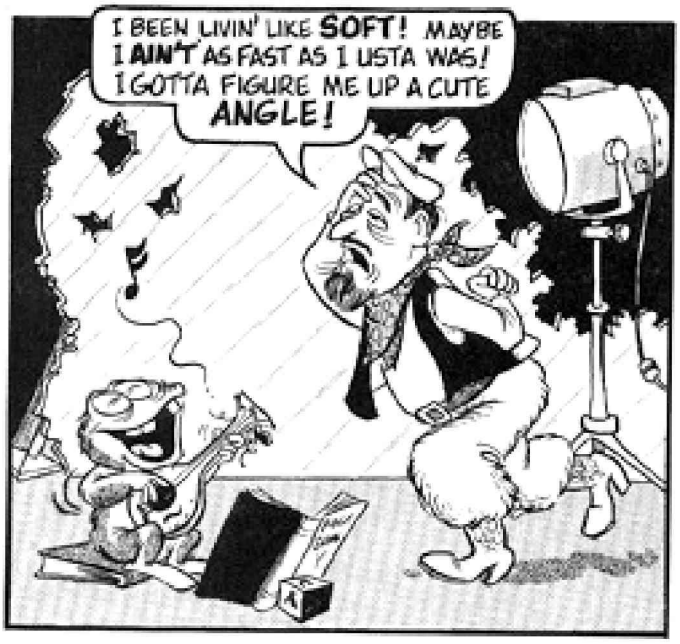

HOW ABOUT WE PLAY ONE END AGAINST THE OTHER? GET 'EM TOO BUSY FIGHTING TO GO THRU WITH THIS AD-GIG!
WHAT A ROTTEN, GORGEOUS PLAN ...I'M HIP!


SHORTLY THEREAFTER
BIG DADDY! BIG DADDY!
COOL IT, LOUDMOUTH. NOBODY SHOUTS AT US CELEBS!!


...AND MOUSE SAYS HE'S THE FASTEST AIRBRUSH-GUN IN THE WEST ... NOT YOU!!
WHY, THAT NO-TALENT PYGMY! I OUGHTA...


MASTER MOUSE, MASTER MOUSE, SIR!
HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU NEVER TO TAKE MY NAME IN VAIN?

...AND ROTH SAYS HE'S FASTER THAN YOU!
OH, YEAH? WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT!!


I BEEN LIVIN' LIKE SOFT! MAYBE I AIN'T AS FAST AS I USTA WAS! I GOTTA FIGURE ME UP A CUTE ANGLE!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE, ANYWAY!!
MAN, IT'S ALL OVER BUT THE SHOOTIN'!

THEN I LET 'IM HAVE IT... SPLAT! SPLAT! SPLAT!
HOTEL
WANTED
CARL KOLLER
NNN

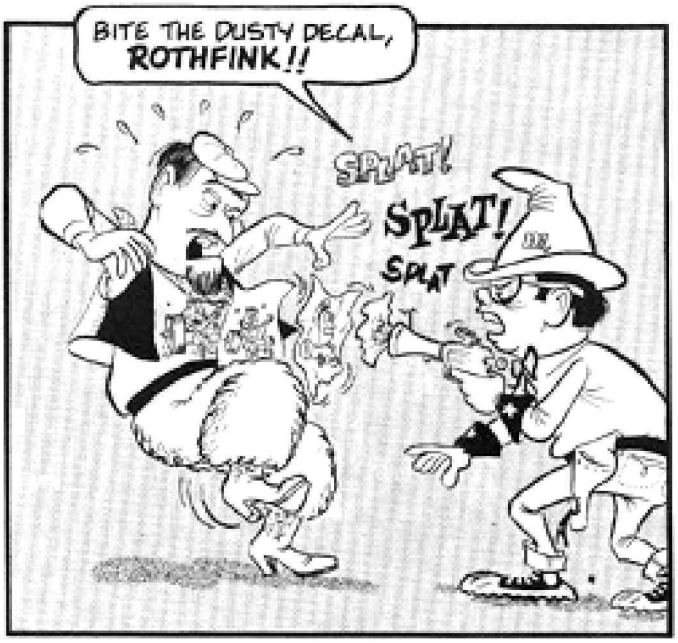
WHAT IF HE AIN'T FAST ENOUGH?
THERE'S ALWAYS UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE, MAN!

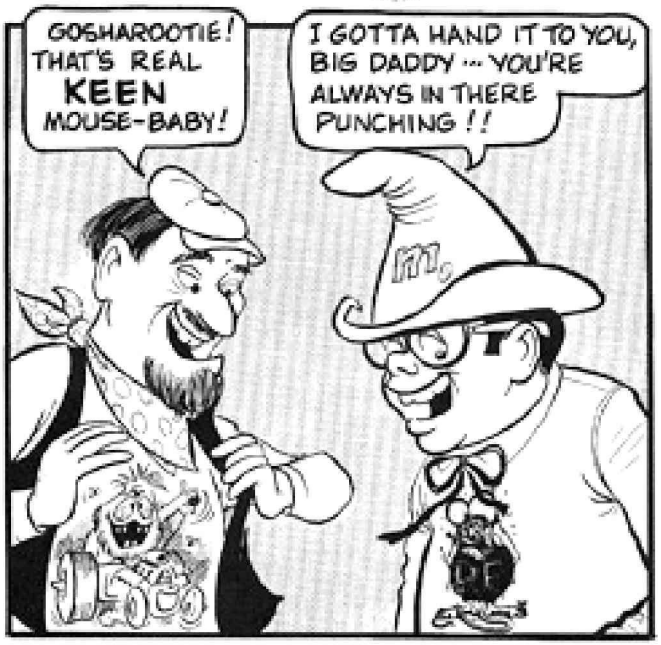
STRANGE LOOKING LITTLE KIDS, AREN'T THEY, ED?
I HOPE THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE!

WELL, I'LL JUST HAFTA USE MY SECRET WEAPON, THAT'S ALL! I HATE TO DO THIS BUT MY REP'S AT STAKE ... AND US NATURAL-BORN WINNERS HATE TO LOSE CONTESTS!
BIG DADDIE'S Goodie Box
KEEP OUT!!

WELL, YOU ASKED FER IT, BLABBERMOUSE!
SHUDDUP AN' DRAW, YA BIG PHONEY!!

TAKE THAT, YOU MOUSEFINK!
THWOP!


BITE THE DUSTY DECAL, ROTHFINK!!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT


GOSHAROOTIE! THAT'S REAL KEEN MOUSE-BABY!
I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, BIG DADDY ... YOU'RE ALWAYS IN THERE PUNCHING!!

SO NOW THEY'RE GONNA MAKE A WIDE-SCREEN COMMERCIAL TOGETHER! YEC-C-C-C-H-H!
MAYBE WE DON'T LIVE RIGHT?
YOU TRYIN' TO TELL ME THEY DO?
I'LL GET MYSELF PLASTERED ONTO A SWEATSHIRT AND SOLD TO THE GYPSIES' KIDS BEFORE I'LL BE CAUGHT IN A COWBOY-TYPE SUIT!
MAKE THAT TWO FER THE GYPSIES, MAN!
THIS IS THE ABSOLUTE END!
Williams

MUELLERS' Believe It.. Why Not?

SEVERAL YEARS BACK (WIPE-OUT) G. WERNER A HOT-DOG SURFER OF..... LONG STANDING, DECIDED TO MAKE BODY REPAIRS ON THE BANGED UP SIDING OF HIS LIMOUSINE. LACK OF FUNDS MADE IT NECESSARY FOR WERNER TO REPAIR THE BODY HIMSELF, WHICH HE DID AND WITH NOTHING LESS THAN **WOODEN SLATS!**

WERNER'S THRIFTY BODY REPAIR METHOD MADE A BIG SPLASH WITH HIS SURFER FRIENDS AND THEY ALSO BEGAN USING WOOD TO REPAIR THEIR OLD CARS. THUS, THE **WOODY** CAME TO BE.

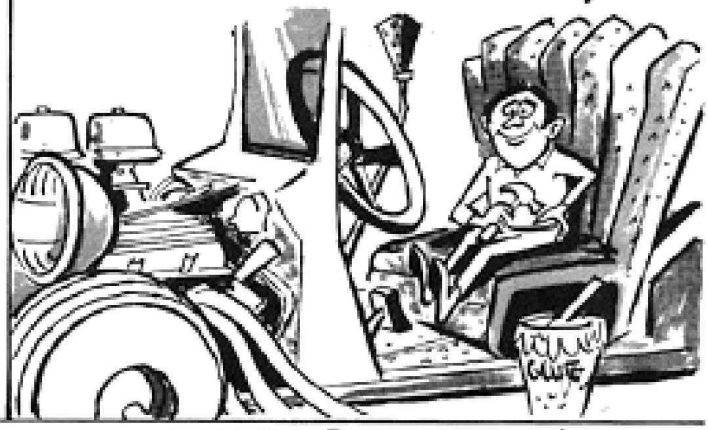
MANY PEOPLE STILL MISTAKE **WOODIES** FOR OLD **STATION-WAGONS!**

FENWICK CLYBORN

BUILT A TRANSMISSION WITH **FOURTEEN** DIFFERENT GEAR SPEEDS. THEY **ALL WORKED!** ..... EXCEPT TEN.

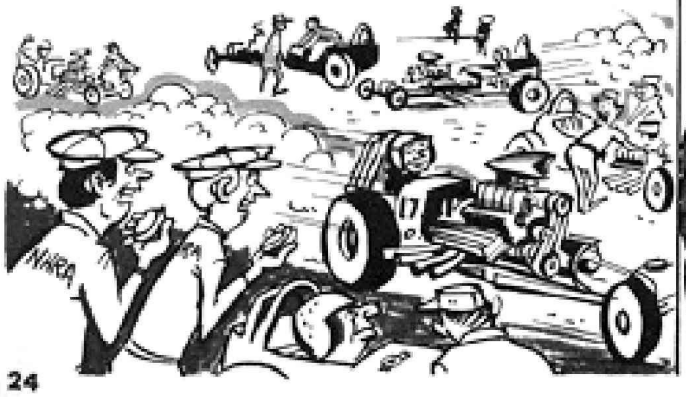
ROGER LISPE

BUILDS SCALE MODEL CARS! HE USES DIMENSIONS THAT ARE **TRIPLE REAL CAR** SCALE!



PARKING METER SPELLED BACKWARDS IS.... RETEM GNIKRAP! WHICH IN LATIN MEANS..... NOTHING.

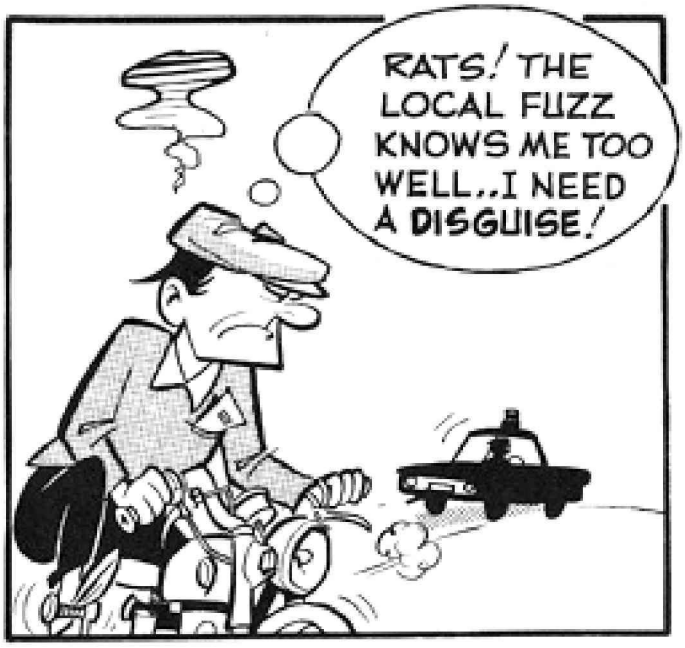
IT HAS BEEN PROVEN! THE BEST SPEED TIME AT THE DRAG RACES IS ACTUALLY RUN IN THE PITS **BEFORE** THE RACES..... ...BY DRIVERS SHOWING OFF.

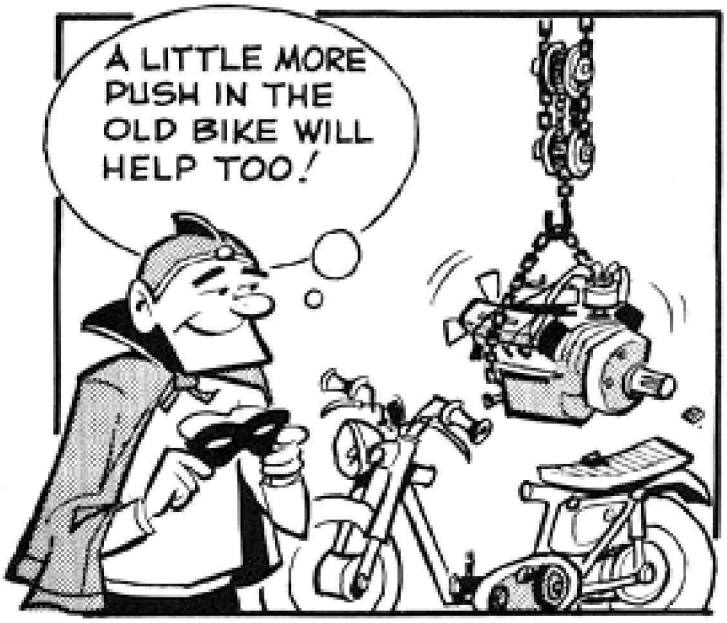


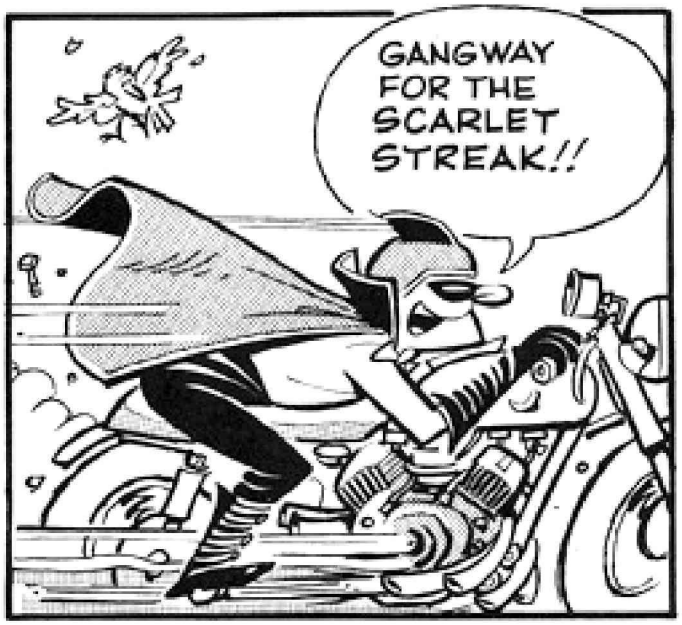
TRACK DISTORTION!

PERCY PRINDEL, A TRACK NEW-COMER WAS ALWAYS SEEN WEARING A MOST UNUSUAL LOOKING SAFETY MASK. WHEN ASKED BY DRIVERS WHERE HE BOUGHT THE FANTASTIC LOOKING SAFETY MASK, PRINDEL POINTED-OUT THAT HE WASN'T WEARING ONE!

HERE YOU ARE JOE, YOUR 2ND TICKET THIS WEEK. WANNA TRY FOR 3?
POLICE


RATS! THE LOCAL FUZZ KNOWS ME TOO WELL..I NEED A DISGUISE!


A LITTLE MORE PUSH IN THE OLD BIKE WILL HELP TOO!


GANGWAY FOR THE SCARLET STREAK!!

HERE YOU ARE JOE..CARE TO TRY FOR 4?
POLICE
J. BARRETT

CAR toons

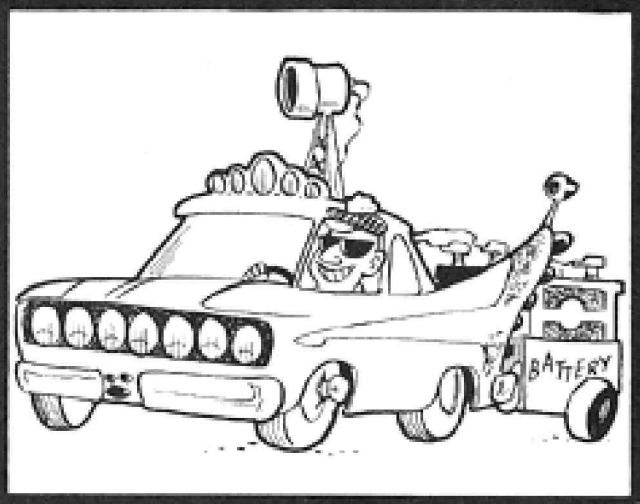
HALL OF ILL-FAME

CAR'toons PROUDLY PRESENTS AWARDS TO THOSE HEROES WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED LITTLE OR NOTHING TO THE HOT-RODDING SPORT .....

Williams

MARATHON STRIPER

FELIX VON STRIPE HOLDS THE DISTANCE RECORD FOR A SINGLE LINE OF PIN-STRIPING. HE PAINTED A CONTINUOUS STRIP 4,967½ MILES LONG!! ...IN THE CENTER OF ROUTE 66.



MOST ENLIGHTENED CUSTOMIZER

WE ARE HAPPY TO HONOR BRIGHTLY McLITE FOR HIS ORIGINAL CONCEPT OF ADDING LIGHT TO THE CUSTOMIZING WORLD. McLITE IS CONSIDERING JOB OFFERS FROM THE 'NEVER-READY' FLASHLITE CO. AND THE 'SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA EDISON CO.

BOUNTY HUNTER

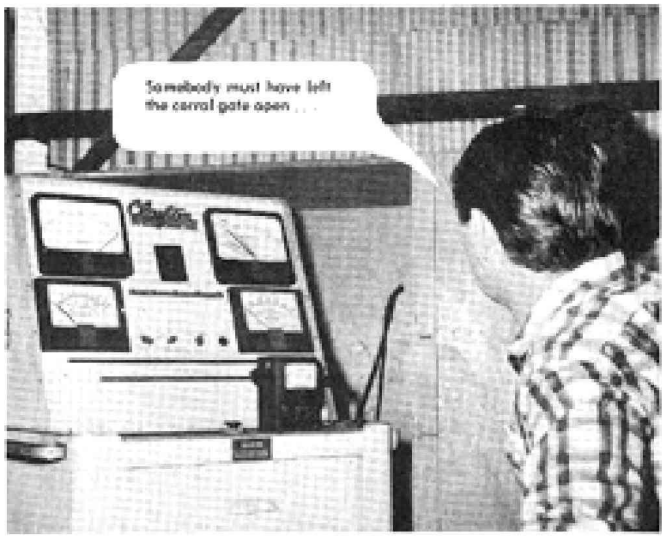
HOOT GAFNEY, TINHORN TEXAS, PATROLS THE FREEWAYS CONSTANTLY ON THE LOOKOUT FOR LITTER-BUGS-- HE POUNCES ON THE CULPRIT AND TURNS HIM OVER TO THE POLICE FOR THE $25.00 ANTI-LITTER REWARD.

BIG WHEEL FIRST CLASS

BALDWIN McRECAP HOLDS RECORD SUPPLY OF WHEELS, TIRES, SLICKS, MAGS AND BICYCLE TIRES ...UNFORTUNATELY AFTER MAKING THESE PURCHASES, BALDY IS TOO POOR TO BUY A CAR TO GO WITH 'EM!

FOTO Funnies

. . . RIDES AGAIN



FOR NEARLY two years, activities by the Squirrels of Smogburg have been relatively quiet. The streets of Smogburg have been clear of their fantastic hot rods. They haven't been seen helping old ladies at least halfway across freeways, or even conducting campaigns against crankcase anti-smoke devices — machines that would destroy Smogburg's one tourist attraction — smog. In short, it's obvious they're up to something

It was for this reason that the Smogburg Chief of Police called on us recently. He wanted to know just exactly what was going on with the Squirrels. He had 90% of his force on vacation but had heard rumors that the club was nearly ready to unveil their latest project. We thought of what had happened the last time the Squirrels had unleashed a project on the city of Smogburg, and shuddered. It had taken 12 days to clear the streets of wreckage.

The Chief wanted us to get into the Squirrels' clubhouse on the pretense of doing a story on their new project. He just wanted *at least* a day's warning! After a great deal of negotiation the Squirrels finally agreed to a press preview (actually, they were about ready to release their idea to the public anyway). We told the Chief and he turned slightly green and started calling his men back from vacation.

We went to the clubhouse and were admitted. The place was big (three stories) and the Squirrels had removed much of the inside flooring. They had converted it into a museum, "The Squirrels of Smogburg For Wacky Automotive Experiments." Soon, everyone would know of the WAX Museum!

Taken on a tour of the place, we were allowed to photograph some of the cars to accompany this report. The captions are notes taken from what the tour guide says about each exhibit.

When the trip was over, we notified the Chief of Police and told him of the Squirrels' project. He was very happy to hear that they would be off the streets, and said that *he* was going on vacation, too. He hung up before we could tell him about the Squirrels' idea to stage a fast parade to publicize their museum's opening. It would be held using some of the cars from the exhibits — down the main street of Pasadena, in greater Smogburg, on New Year's Day. It would be called "The Tournament of Races."

Story and Illustrations by Nelson Dewey

The

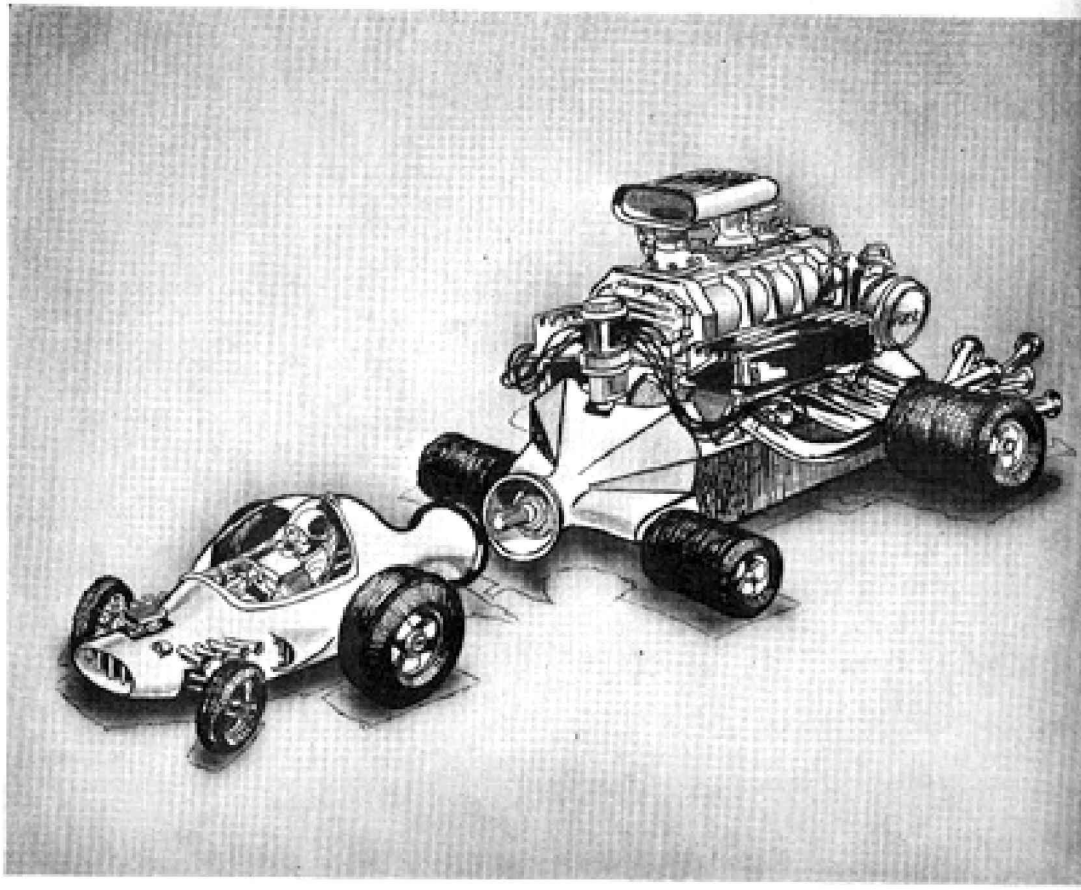
"Early in 1962, George Fleckk, an avid hot rodder, finished construction on his two-stage dragster. He planned that the first stage would provide power for about half the length of the strip and then the smaller engine in his second stage would propel him over the finish line at better than 270 mph.

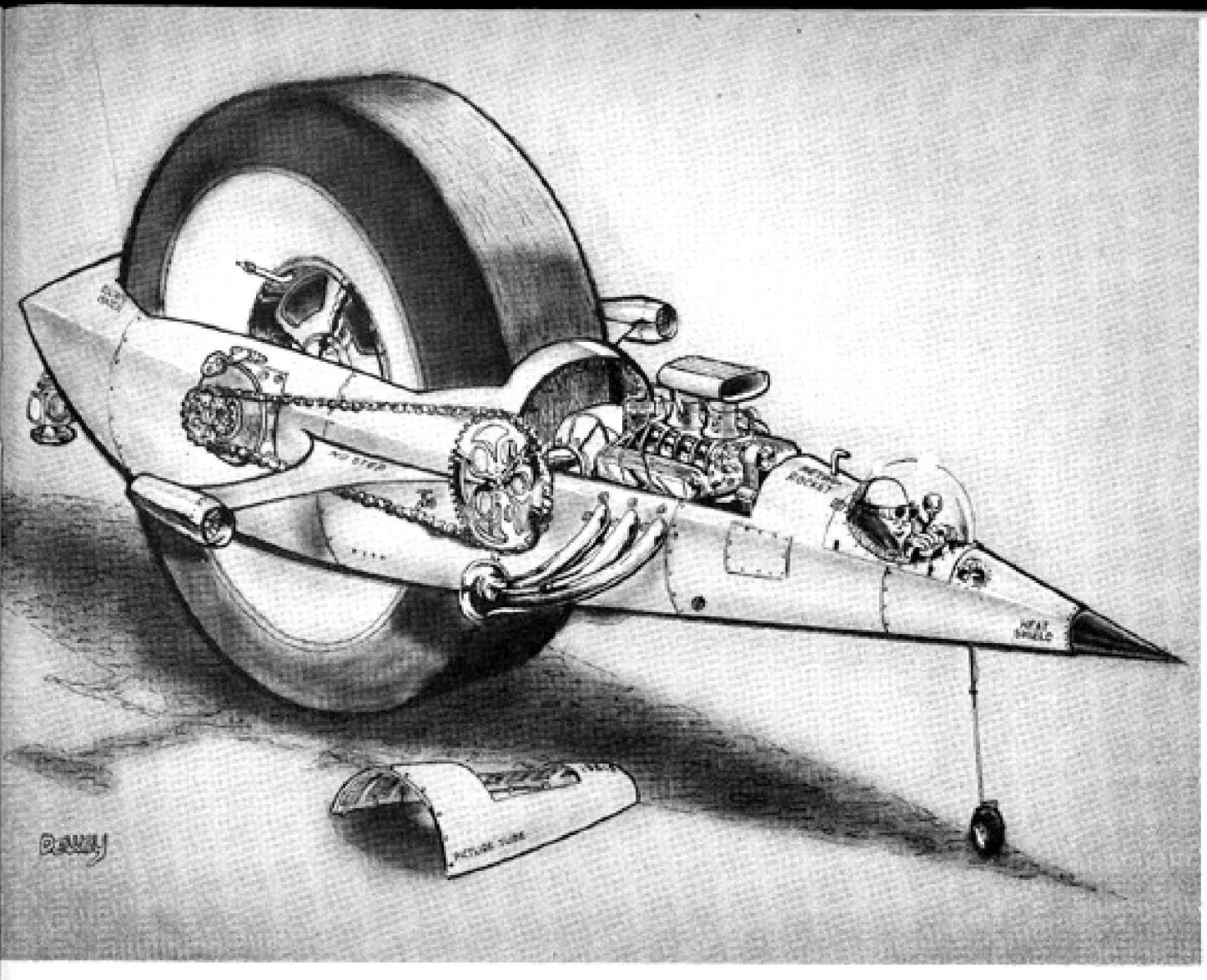
"It is not known what type of engine powers the first stage, but it seems to be cast of magnesium — perhaps homemade by George. It has a displacement of 7,008 cubic inches and is rated at 6,998 horsepower at 1800 rpm.

"The first stage slicks are also George's creations; they were made by pouring rubber compounds into various diameter drain pipes.

"Construction in the second stage is a marvel of compactness and lightness. George managed to do away with 80% of normal weight by boring out or discarding unneeded parts. He continued to do without three of the pistons in the Buick aluminum engine and still pulled 650 horsepower from it.

"The wax dummy in the car accurately depicts George as he appeared during his first run in the car at 205 mph. His look of shock comes from discovering that he had accidentally discarded the driveshaft and somehow connected the engine to the steering wheel."





"In the latter part of 1959, when the salt flat craze was near its peak, this machine appeared. Created by Fenworth Cogsworth, it was designed to capture the world's land speed record. Here is an accurate reproduction of the actual car.

"Fenworth realized that the car didn't meet the regulations regarding the number of wheels, etc., but he decided to press on regardless. In fact, he may have stretched things a little.

"The engine has defied any attempt to check displacement, as Fenworth welded the oil pan, block, heads and valve covers together. It's almost impossible to even discover where air enters the thing. He claimed 2,047 horsepower from 37 cubic inches — and the officials had to take his word for it since there was no way of checking.

"It was later discovered just exactly what went wrong on the fateful day, both from Fenworth's diary and eyewitness accounts. He had decided to test the car for the first time a few weeks before the actual season began.

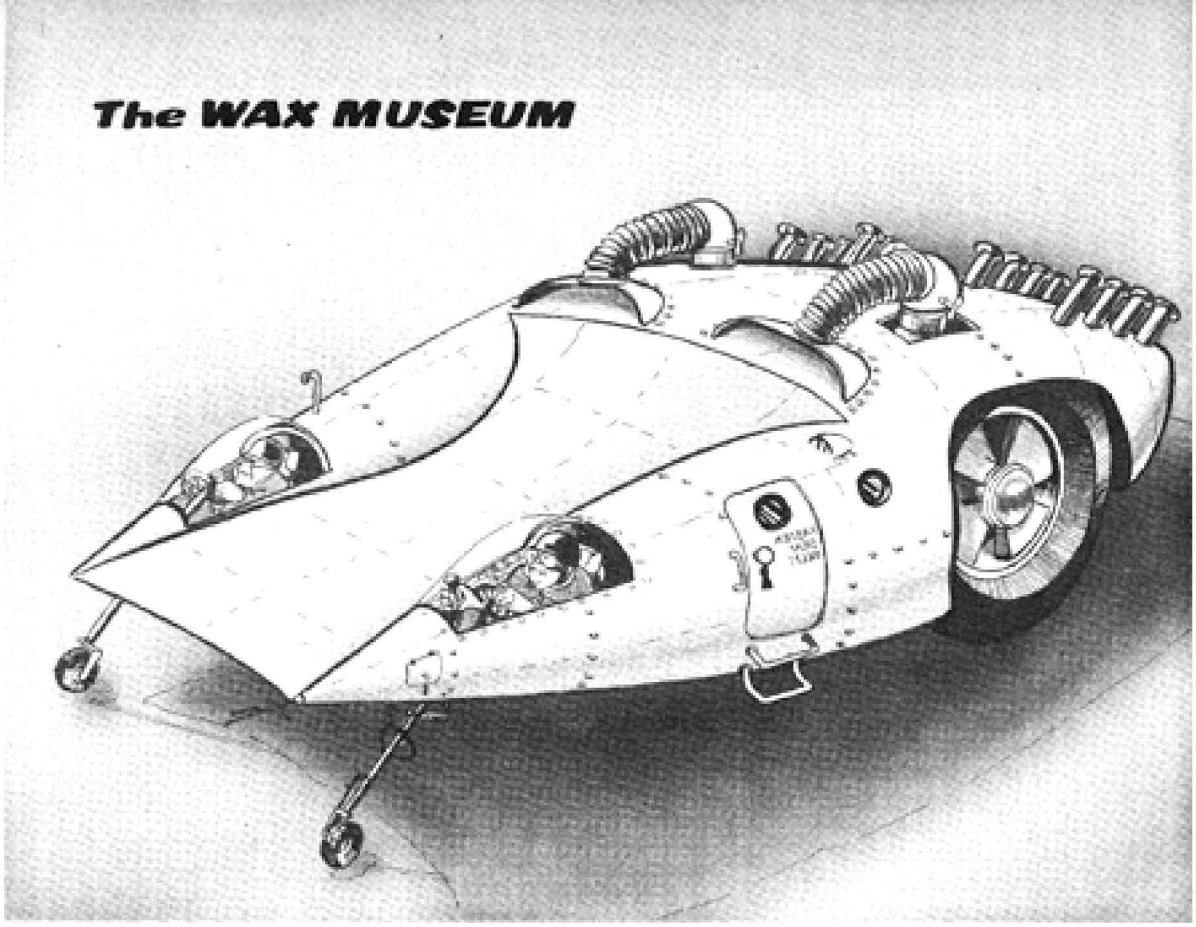
"As could be expected from close examination of the car when he applied the gas, torque threw the front end almost vertical and he tore down the strip at 475 mph. Applying the brakes only made matters worse as no adjustment for skim was provided.

"To add to his misery, Fenworth had managed to install the wing-tip slowing-jets backwards. When he fired them, naturally, up he went. Some pieces of the car were recovered and used in the construction of this replica."

WAX MUSEUM

. . . for Wacky Automotive Experiments

The WAX MUSEUM



"In an attempt to bring the spectator closer to the sport of drag racing, the Wickrear brothers, Joe and Fred, built this car, designed to carry passengers in a drag race. It was a success for several months — until the brothers grew to dislike each other.

"Powered by two very large, modified, blown Cobra engines, (as used in the Cobra-powered Fords) the car was capable of traveling through the quarter-mile in 11 seconds at 175 mph. There were two slicks per engine, with separate controls for each driver, including dual steering wheels, each controlling a separate front wheel.

"After loading the 24 passengers, normal procedure was to travel through the staging area as any dragster would, thus the riders would experience all the thrills of a genuine drag race.

"Reports from survivors of the last run have been pieced together to give a fairly accurate story. It seems that the brothers' dislike for each other was intensified by not being able to win a race since they were in the same car. Their hostility came to a head during final eliminations one day.

"Joe and Fred each revved his engine and roared off down the strip — trying to outdo the outer — turning the engines to their limits. It was neck and neck at the finish, and the passengers told of the brothers yelling at each other, trying to decide which return road to use. Unfortunately, there was one on each side of the strip."

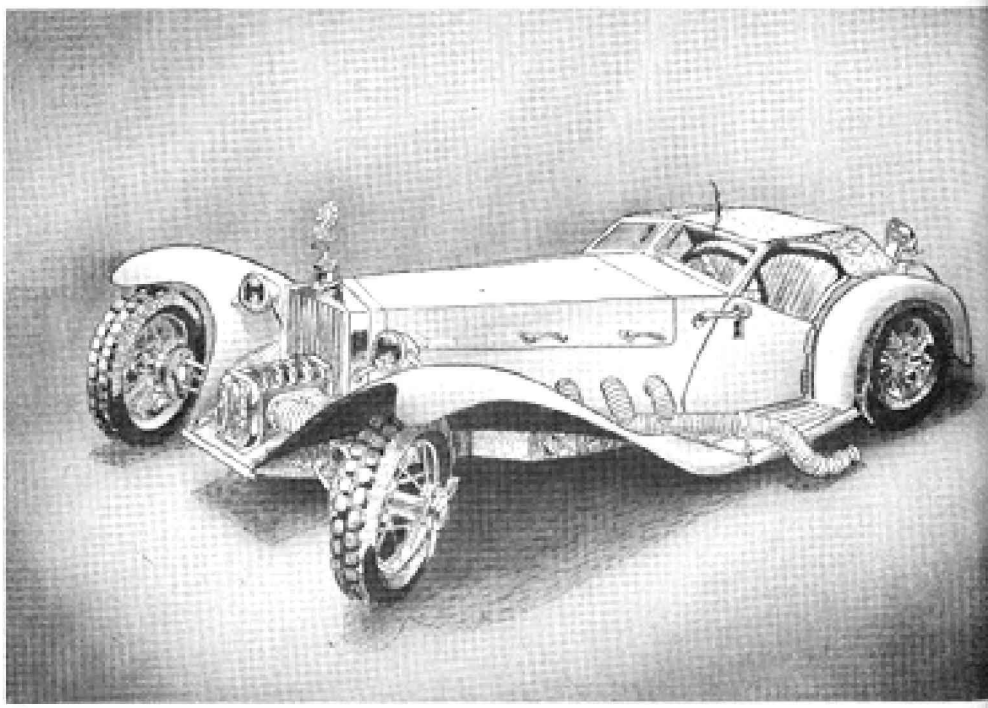
"A sample of some of the rare automobiles that can be seen in the Squirrels' museum is this — an MG-TV. It was discovered in a used car lot a few years ago by one of the club members, Harry McCleg.

"Harry bought what there was of the car and started to restore it. He got as far as the left front wheel and ran out of money. To import an authentic wheel cost him £875 and another £400 to have a tire made to fit it. He had to have the knock-off hub custom-built of English steel since the last one was made 24 years ago and has long since disappeared.

"A very rich, antique car enthusiast (97 years old) almost bought the car, but Harry inherited $85,000 and was thus able to complete the restoration, with enough left over to buy a tankfull of petrol.

"The car is now perfectly restored, with each and every part meeting the original factory standards. If he couldn't get an original part, Harry would make it or have it made at the factory in England. In fact, they hired an extra crew for several months, due to Harry's needs.

"A possible explanation for the high cost of the finished car might be found in the number of parts that had to be imported or custom made. When Harry bought the car, it consisted of two wheels (minus spokes), a bent door, the radiator cap, and the serial number plate."



"Once one of the fastest dragsters in the country, this car was retired by its owner, Jerry Bleeck. It turned 210 | mph and would have been destined for greatness had it not been for the accidents.

"By careful construction and tuning, Jerry extracted 950 horsepower from the engine. It is rumored that he computed the tolerances and dimensions for the mill on an electric brain (he stuck a penlight in each ear) and that it was built to tolerances of .0000½ inch.

"For all the trouble involved to get speed, the car couldn't stop.

"When the first accident occurred at 207 mph, about 75 yards beyond the end of the shut-down strip, then he remembered.

"After a few more days with the computer and fresh batteries every hour, Jerry eventually designed the system shown here, providing accurate skim. At the end of the run, a relay would trip and hydraulic pistons would open several air-brakes, lift the engine, battery and fuel tank, then raise the driver four feet, thus spoiling the streamlining, and slowing the car.

"High-speed movies of the last run showed that near the end of a 221 mph run, a gnat was sucked into the injectors, throwing off the delicate balances of the engine. This set up a vibration, the relay clicked, and everything popped into the air. The wind blew the engine from its mounts into Jerry's lap.

"As soon as the car rolled to a stop, he retired it from racing."

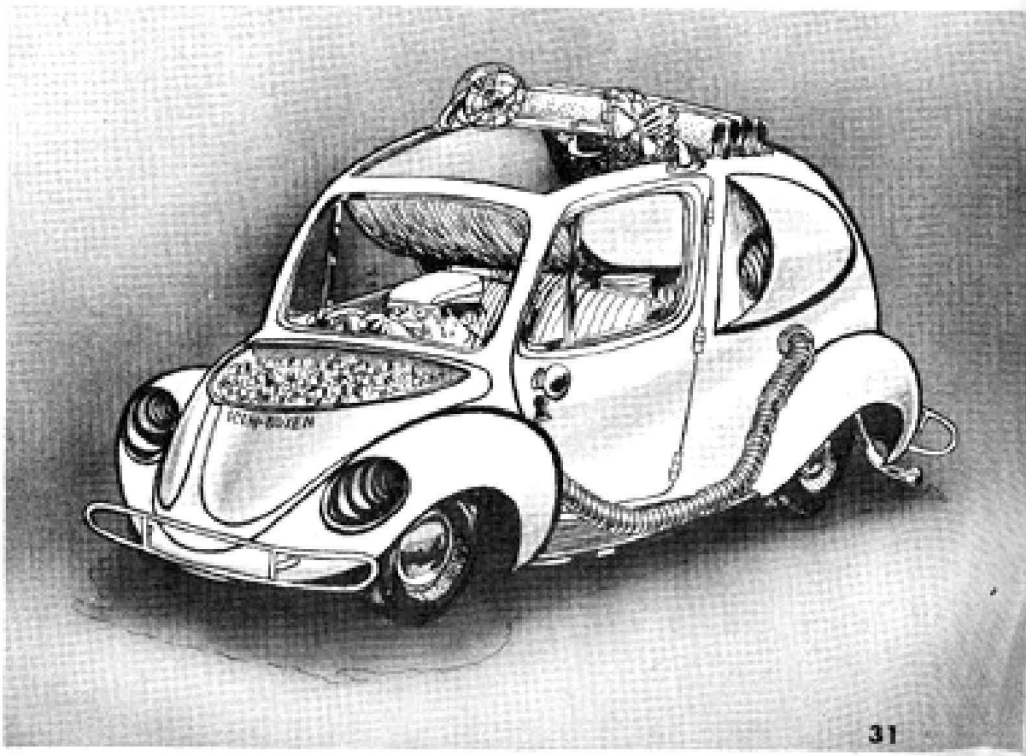
"Another rare auto is this very, very early Volkswagen. It turned up on the Squirrels' doorstep one day with a note saying if they could get it to run for more than a mile without the engine melting, they could have it.

"There were a half-dozen spare engines in a box alongside it. It seemed that the engine had melted in the center of the Los Angeles Interchange and the owner had abandoned it to them.

"As an experiment, the car was originally built to test theories regarding air cooling of combustion engines. It started out looking much like a brand new VW of today (they never change, you know), but alterations soon had to be made. As the problem of getting enough air developed, more and more air-scoops had to be added. The last addition, as shown, left room for only one person — a very small person.

"Even the ice cubes tossed into the roof air-scoop had little or no effect and the engine would still melt within a few miles.

"When the Squirrels started to restore the car, they tried various methods to cool the engine, from cold water to refrigeration. It was the club secretary, Terry O. Terry, who discovered one of the main problems. While browsing through some old shop manuals, he found out what the Germans had used to build the engine in those days. The car ran excellently when the Squirrels cast the block from steel instead of lead."



HAM BONES

HOO-BOY, HERE COMES "BIG MOUTH" McRANCID... HE'S BEEN WORKING ON HIS ECONOLINE VAN ALL MONTH!
LET'S FIX HIM GOOD— I'LL DRAG WITH HIM!
Ford

HI, CATS — SAAAAY— LEMME TELL YA' ABOUT MY VAN— BEEN WORK...
YEH, YEH— YOU HOPPED IT UP, HUH?
Ford

WELL, WHAT I DID WAS...
TEN CLAMS SAYS WE CAN SHUT YOU OFF!

IT'S A BET BUT LEMME TELL YA—
RUMP RUMP BRUMP
BRUMP RUMP RUMP RUMP

VAROOM
HAH HAR HAR HA

YA SHOULDA LET ME TELL YA...
S&S HEADERS
CHAMPION
Schiefer

A SIGHT FOR STORE EYES

CARL KOHLER'S DAYDREAM
VISUALIZED BY Wes Bennett.

"BUGS" IN HIS ENGINE

...your newsstand may be out of CAR'toons...and NOTHING *else will do!!!!!*

SO SWING... *avoid the last minute shopping rush by allowing our valiant servants in the United States Postal Department to be stayed by neither wind, nor rain, nor snow, etc.*

SO SUBSCRIBE... *the stocking-clad scooterites above appear to be getting other magazines out of boots ...but you'll be getting a boot out of CAR'toons, while they're still searching!*

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

CAR toons MAGAZINE • *5959 Hollywood Blvd. Los Angeles 28, Calif.*

*Send me the next six issues of CAR'toons. My $2.00 is enclosed.**

• PLEASE PRINT IN INK •

NAME_____

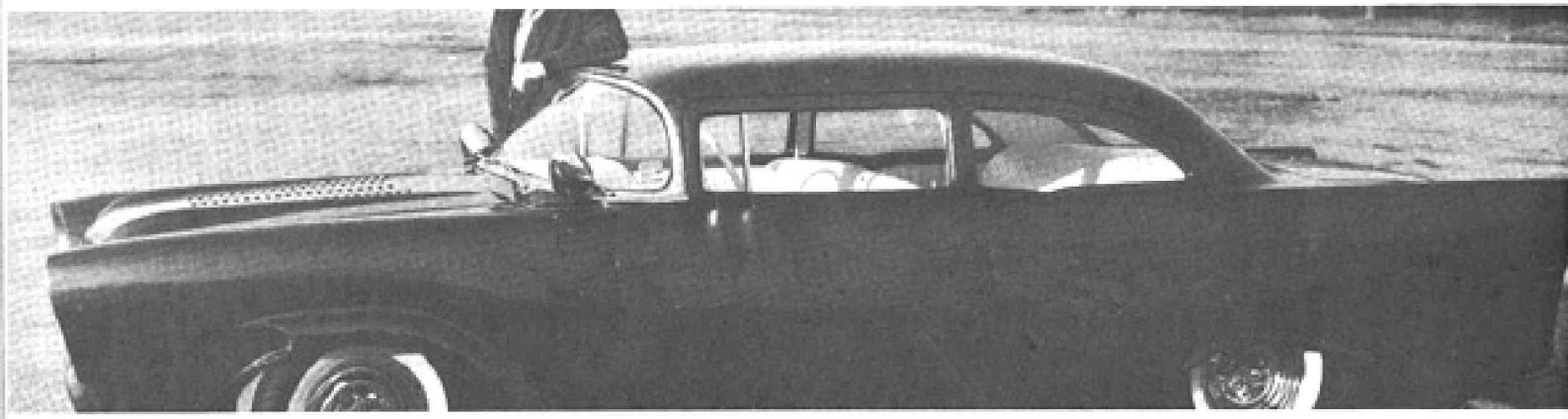
ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

**This subscription offer good in U.S., APO and FPO only.* CM-64

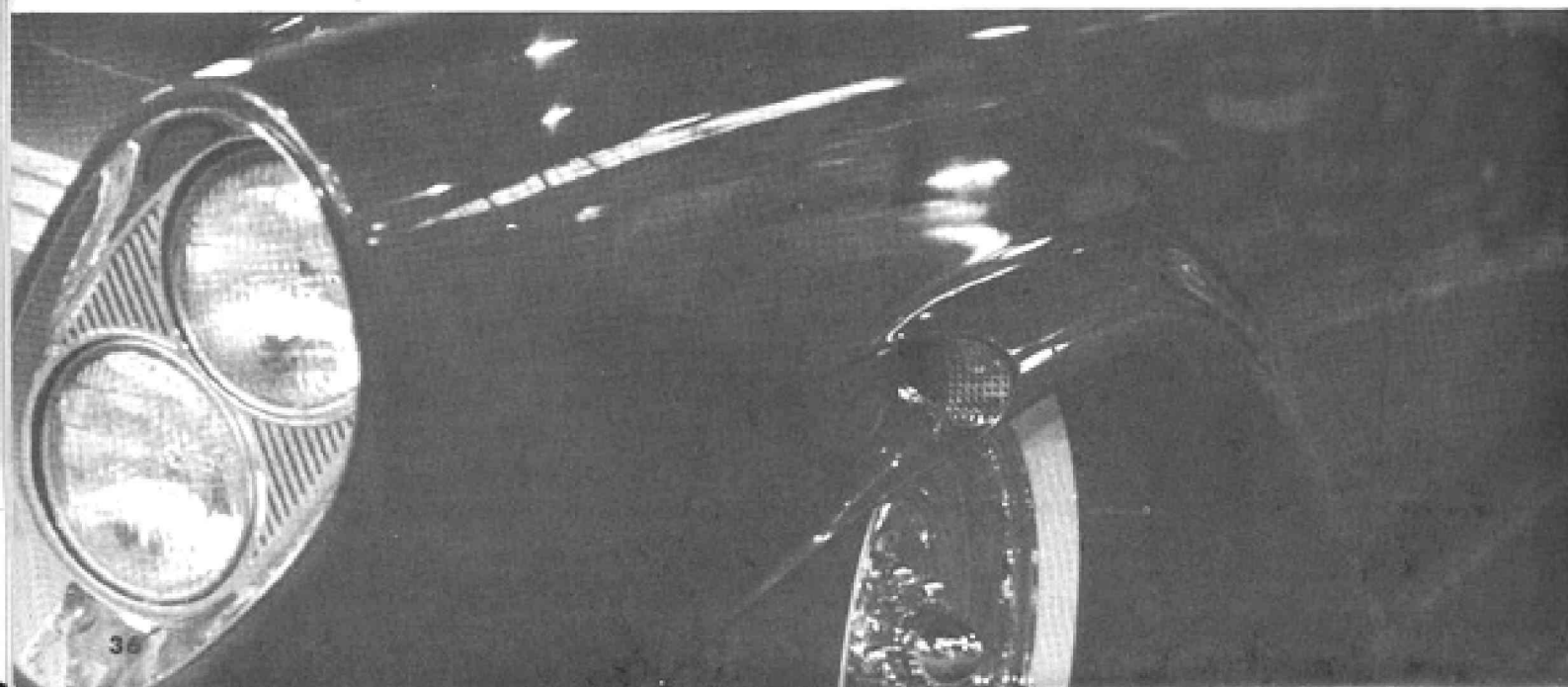
Beau TANKER

If the Navy went in for customizing, this flagship might be the lead barge

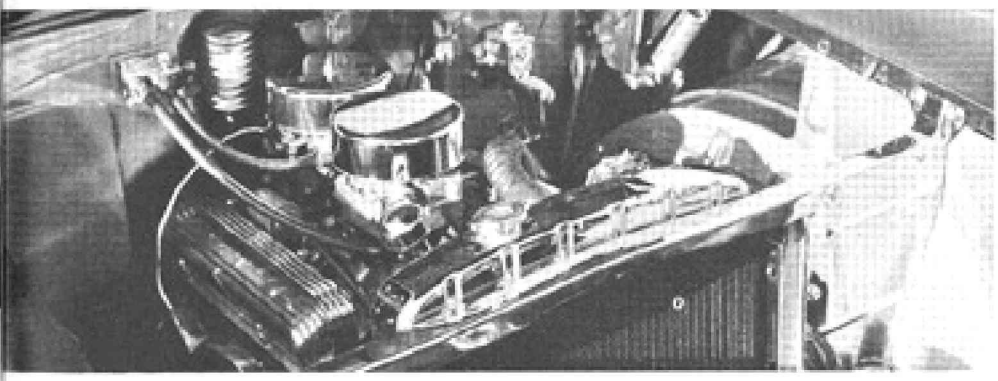


Hailing from East Poosh-kookie, N.Y., this ancient Hudson riverboat was thoroughly rejuvenated by its owner, Clyde Suckfinger, above. Despite its trucklike appearance, Clyde insists that his lil' charmer is a tanker, not a freighter, and is distinguished by a fo'c'sle chopped 6". The happy owner always wears a tanker jacket. Car has won one Best of Show first in Semi-Tanker class.

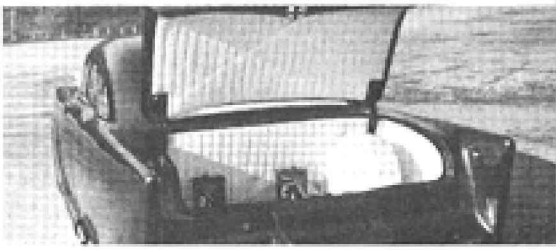
Scoop over wheelwell is molded-in scupper drain, has perforated metal rat guard at duct entrance. Glossy paint job is due to volume of Mirror Glaze polish over Battleship Gray Metalflake. Sunken aerials in left door class rig as a two-master. Note lack of sidetrim or other markings at waterline. Bulkheads have been swabbed of frills. Clean sweep fore and aft are also featured.



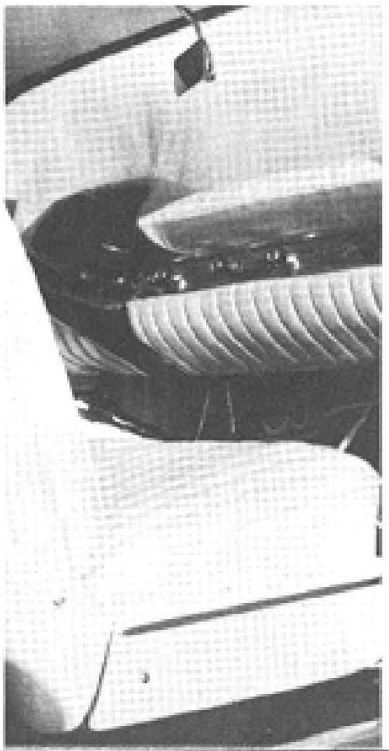
loving looks are seen from every angle, leading to christening ship, "Beau." Cavitation plate has been molded to hull, as is nozzle jet at center and water-cooled recirculating exhaust outlets at trailing edge of cavitation plate. Hull is completely fiberglassed, including poopdeck. Harbor Autobody did outstanding job. Chrome work was removed for "bowed and sterned" effect.

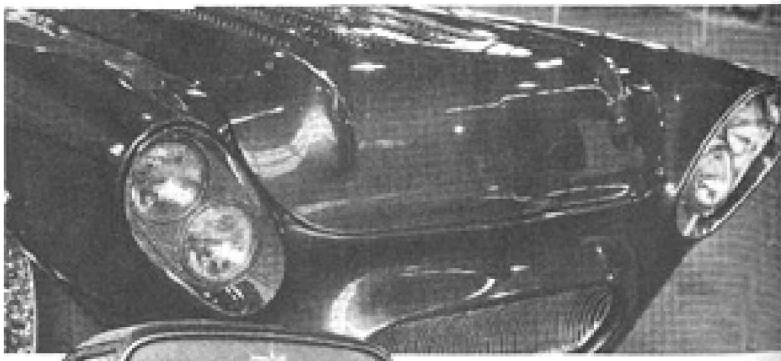


Down in the boiler room, everything is ship-shape with GrayMarine's popular hi-revving V8 driving nozzle pump through Halbrand V-drive. Engine details are all brass-plated.



Underside of hatch cover as well as hold itself are trimmed in pleated white duck (above). Below, running lights are canted for narrow prow, sweeping in toward keel. Bottom, Cut top and rehashed superstructure called for new glass, courtesy Anchor-Hocking Co. in return for publicity at all shows where Beau TANKER will be displayed.



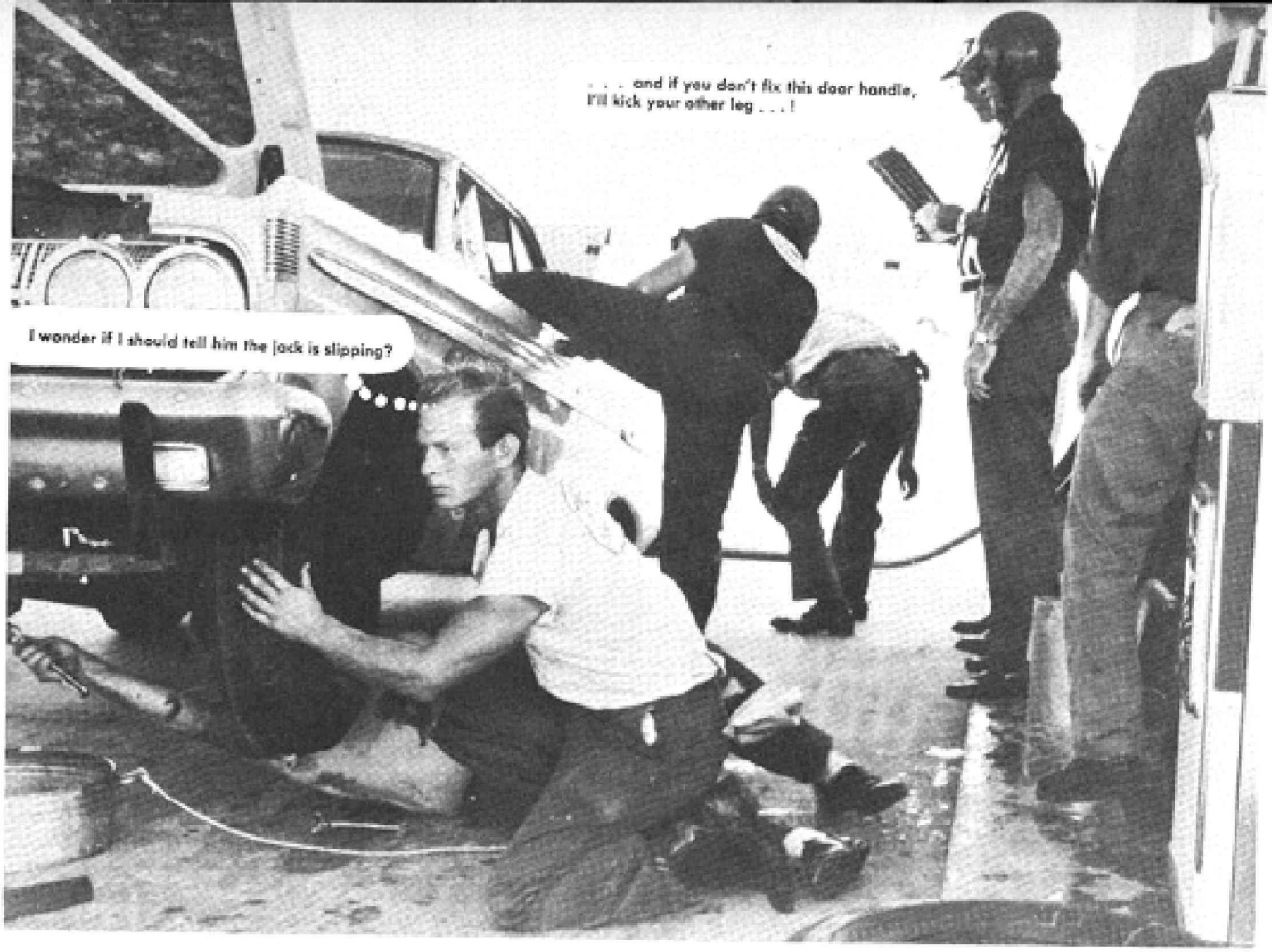


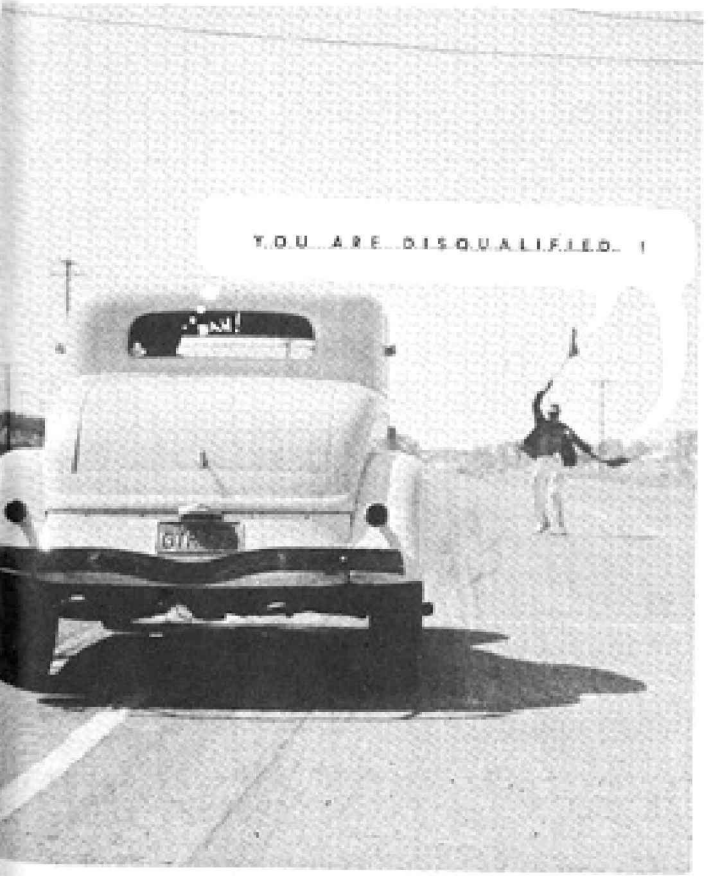
photospy: doc monroe

Cabin interior (left), is tailored in white sailcloth tuck-and-roll. Navigational instruments are familiar black-and-white gauges by Seawolf-Horner. Time in quarter is 120 knots.

FOTO funnies

. . . STILL IN ORBIT


. . . and if you don't fix this door handle, I'll kick your other leg . . . !
I wonder if I should tell him the jack is slipping?

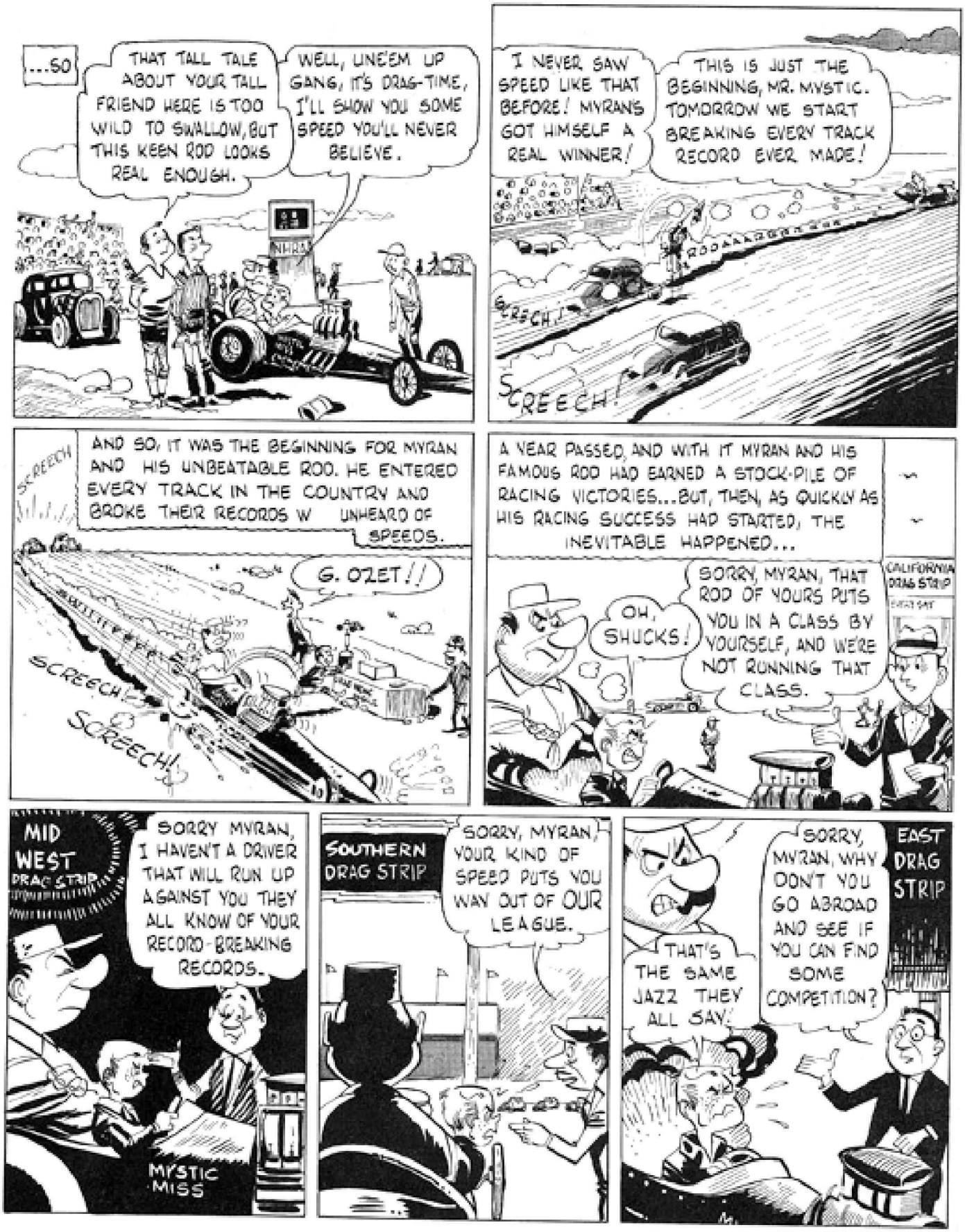

Y.O.U. A.R.E. D.I.S.Q.U.A.L.I.F.I.E.D. !

Who says it's ridiculous for a beautiful girl to become a hot rodder?
Gosh, Ethel, won't they ever give up?

MYRAN and THE MYSTIC MUFFLER

THIS MUFFLER IS GETTING A REAL GOING OVER BEFORE I HOOK IT UP. LET'S SEE IF SOME OF THIS RUST WILL COME OFF.
SCRATCH... SCRATCH...
MUFFLER PATCH
SAND PAPER
WHOOO!! WHOO!! HA! HA! STOP! YOU'RE TICKLING ME!
I..I.. MUST BE HEARING THINGS... THAT SOUNDS LIKE IT'S COMING... FROM...
I MUST HAVE STRIPPED MY THREADS...NOW I'M SEEING THINGS, TOO!!
YAWN!
OH, NOW I KNOW I'M TAACHED IN THE HEAD!... IT CAN'T BE!!
COOL IT, PAL. I'M FOR REAL, ALL RIGHT. I'M THE MYSTIC FROM THIS MAGIC MUFFLER YOU LATCHED ONTO. ...AND I'M AT YOUR SERVICE.
YOU MEAN LIKE OUT OF THE ...ARABIAN NIGHTS?
NAW! NOT EVEN OUT OF THE ARABIAN DAYS... BUT, I AM A MYSTIC AND FOR GETTING ME OUT OF THAT RUSTY MUFFLER, YOU, MY FRIEND, SHALL HAVE A WISH I SHALL BE ABLE TO GRANT.
A WISH? YOU MEAN ONE WISH? I THOUGHT IT WAS THREE WISHES EVERYBODY GOT!

JUST ONE WISH, FELLA! WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM A LOUSY TWO-DOLLAR MUFFLER? AND KEEP YOUR WISH WITHIN THE AUTOMOTIVE REALM.
OH SURE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO WISH. ...I KNOW WHAT I'VE WANTED FOR A LONG TIME... GET SET, MR. MYSTIC I'M ABOUT TO MAKE MY WISH.
... I WISH TO BE THE WORLD'S GREATEST RODDER, OWNING THE FASTEST HOT-ROD EVER BUILT...CAPABLE OF SPEEDS NO OTHER ROD WOULD BE ABLE TO GET CLOSE TO. HOW ABOUT IT, MR. MYSTIC? THINK YOU CAN PULL IT OFF?
LIKE YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND IF I CAN REMEMBER THE WORDS.
...AHH YES! ...QUICK LIKE A BULLET, SLEEK LIKE A BLADE, THE GREATEST HOT-ROD EVER MADE!!
WELL, AIN'T THAT THE PAY-OFF? I THINK HE'S DONE IT... WHAT A PERFORMANCE!
AND REMEMBER YOU SAW IT HERE FIRST!
FOR BEING A LINGERING BIT OF AIR-POLLUTION YOU REALLY COME ON STRONG. I'M IMPRESSED, MR. MYSTIC, BUT TO KILL ANY SKEPTICISM I MAY HAVE ABOUT THESE WHEELS, I'D LIKE TO GIVE 'EM A WHIRL.
MYSTIC MISS
MAN...LIKE BIRDLAND! I'M ALMOST FLYING!!. I'M TURNING TWO HUNDRED WITHOUT EVEN TRYING!
HOW COULD HE EVER DOUBT ME?
SCREECH
CHUPP CHUPP CHUPP
YOU REALLY CAME THROUGH, MR. MYSTIC. HOW ABOUT GOING FOR A SPIN WITH ME? I WANT YOU TO MEET MY BUDDIES, THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE A REAL GAS!
PLEASE MYRAN, I DON'T LIKE BEING REFERRED TO AS A GAS!

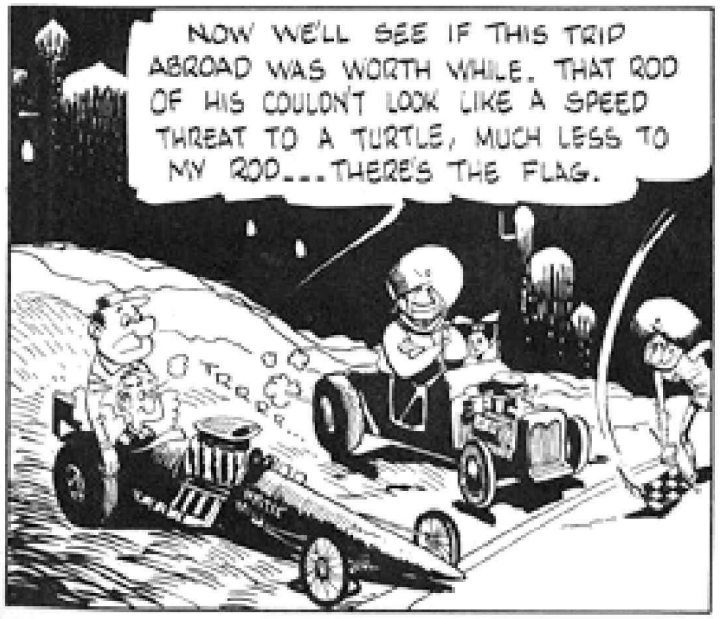

...SO
THAT TALL TALE ABOUT YOUR TALL FRIEND HERE IS TOO WILD TO SWALLOW, BUT THIS KEEN ROD LOOKS REAL ENOUGH.
WELL, LINE'EM UP GANG, IT'S DRAG-TIME, I'LL SHOW YOU SOME SPEED YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE.
NHRA
I NEVER SAW SPEED LIKE THAT BEFORE! MYRAN'S GOT HIMSELF A REAL WINNER!
THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, MR. MYSTIC. TOMORROW WE START BREAKING EVERY TRACK RECORD EVER MADE!
SCREECH!
SCREECH!
SCREECH
AND SO, IT WAS THE BEGINNING FOR MYRAN AND HIS UNBEATABLE ROD. HE ENTERED EVERY TRACK IN THE COUNTRY AND BROKE THEIR RECORDS W UNHEARD OF SPEEDS.
G. OZET!!
SCREECH
SCREECH!
A YEAR PASSED, AND WITH IT MYRAN AND HIS FAMOUS ROD HAD EARNED A STOCK-PILE OF RACING VICTORIES...BUT, THEN, AS QUICKLY AS HIS RACING SUCCESS HAD STARTED, THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED...
OH, SHUCKS!
SORRY, MYRAN, THAT ROD OF YOURS PUTS YOU IN A CLASS BY YOURSELF, AND WE'RE NOT RUNNING THAT CLASS.
CALIFORNIA DRAG STRIP
MID WEST DRAG STRIP
SORRY MYRAN, I HAVEN'T A DRIVER THAT WILL RUN UP AGAINST YOU THEY ALL KNOW OF YOUR RECORD-BREAKING RECORDS.
MYSTIC MISS
SOUTHERN DRAG STRIP
SORRY, MYRAN, YOUR KIND OF SPEED PUTS YOU WAY OUT OF OUR LEAGUE.
THAT'S THE SAME JAZZ THEY ALL SAY.
SORRY, MYRAN, WHY DON'T YOU GO ABROAD AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND SOME COMPETITION?
EAST DRAG STRIP

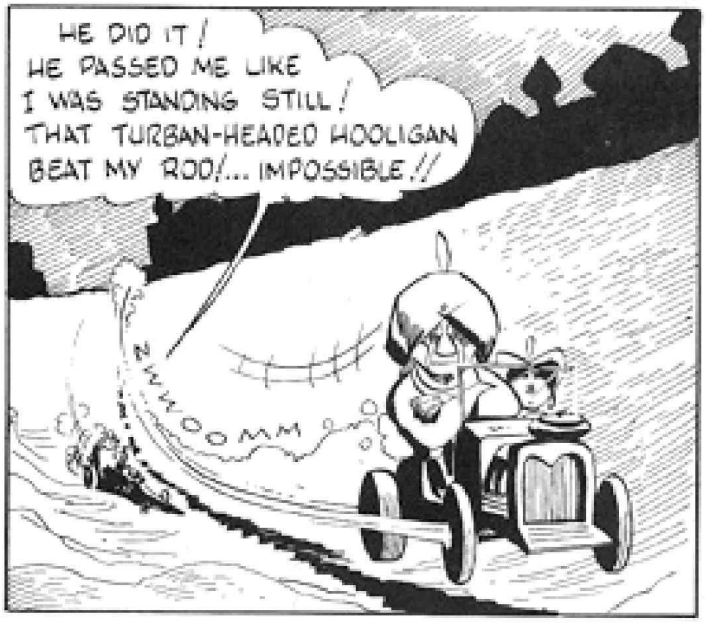
I TELL YA EVERYBODY'S PUT THE HEX ON ME AND MY ROD! THEY'RE AFRAID TO RACE!
THESE NEWSPAPER ADS YOU'RE RUNNING OFFERING A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO ANYONE WHO CAN GET WITHIN A CAR'S LENGTH OF YOU OUGHT TO STIR UP AT LEAST ONE CHALLENGER.

I GET A WISH OF A LIFE-TIME AND IT BACK-FIRES! AT LEAST I COULD GET INTO A STREET DRAG WHEN I WAS DRIVING MY OLD CLUNKER. I NEVER REALIZED BEING UNBEATABLE COULD BE SO MISERABLE!
THEY'RE NEVER SATISFIED!

MYRAN, FINALLY SOMEONE'S CHALLENGED YOU TO A RACE! HE SAID HE READ YOUR NEWSPAPER OFFER.. IT'S A FELLOW FROM SOUTHERN ARABIA!...HE SIGNS IT... AL.
HOT-DOG!! COMPETITION! I WON'T BOTHER TO PACK...LET'S GET GOING!!

HOURS LATER BY JET
LOOK, AL! YOU MEAN WE TRAVELED ALL THIS WAY TO RACE AND YOU'RE GOING TO COMPETE AGAINST MY UNBEATABLE ROD IN... THAT THING??
I HAVEN'T BEEN BEATEN YET EITHER SAHIB, MY MANAGER WILL TELL YOU THAT.


NOW WE'LL SEE IF THIS TRIP ABROAD WAS WORTH WHILE. THAT ROD OF HIS COULDN'T LOOK LIKE A SPEED THREAT TO A TURTLE, MUCH LESS TO MY ROD...THERE'S THE FLAG.


HE DID IT! HE PASSED ME LIKE I WAS STANDING STILL! THAT TURBAN-HEADED HOOLIGAN BEAT MY ROD!... IMPOSSIBLE!!
WHOOMM

DID YOU SEE THAT ROD OF HIS? I SWEAR THE WHEELS NEVER TOUCHED THE GROUND... WELL, YOU FUGITIVE FROM AN EXHAUST-PIPE, HOW COME THIS MAGIC-MADE ROD OF YOURS FAILED?
I'LL TAKE IT UP AT THE NEXT UNION MEETING.
I BELIEVE YOU OWE ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS SAHIB!
HOLD EVERYTHING, TURBAN-TOP... AL, OR WHOEVER YOU ARE!! 'FESS-UP! JUST WHAT KIND OF TRICKERY WERE YOU USING THAT COULD POSSIBLY BEAT MY ROD?
MY NAME'S REALLY ALADDIN, AND THIS IS THE GENIE OF THE WONDER LAMP.
GLAD TO MEET YOU. YOU'RE ONE OF MY FAVORITE CHARACTERS
I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!! IF THAT ROD OF YOURS WAS A WISH GRANTED YOU FROM YOUR GENIE FRIEND I'M NOT PAYING OFF THE BET. I'M NOT BEING SWINDLED OUT OF A GRAND BECAUSE OF SOME WIZARDRY HOCUS POCUS! NO SIR! THAT'S CHEATING!!
WELL, MR. STRAIGHT-SHOOTER!! YOU STILL LOST THE BET. I HAD SOME WISHES GRANTED ALL RIGHT. BUT THAT ROD WASN'T ONE OF THEM! YOU SEE, SAHIB, OUT HERE IN ARABIA RODS AREN'T THE GOING THING.
MY LAST WISH WAS TO HAVE THIS FLYING CARPET.

MUELLERS' Believe It.. Why Not?

FIRST WEIRDO ARTIST

IN 1906 A SCIENTIST NAMED **LOUIE PASTER**, WHILE SEARCHING FOR A HARMFUL VIRUS, STUMBLED ACROSS A MOST UNUSUAL TYPE MICROSCOPIC GERM!

ALTHOUGH PAPER WAS OUT OF REACH OF PASTER'S HANDS AT THE MOMENT OF DISCOVERY, HE QUICKLY REPRODUCED WHAT HE SAW ON THE JACKET OF A VISITING RACE CAR DRIVER.

THE MICROBE GERM DRAWING GAINED QUICK RECOGNITION WHEN SEEN BY OTHER AUTO ENTHUSIASTS. PASTER RECEIVED MANY GERM DRAWINGS TO DO BUT STATED HE REFUSED TO BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR **SPEADING THE GERM AROUND.**

TORQUE MALLORY

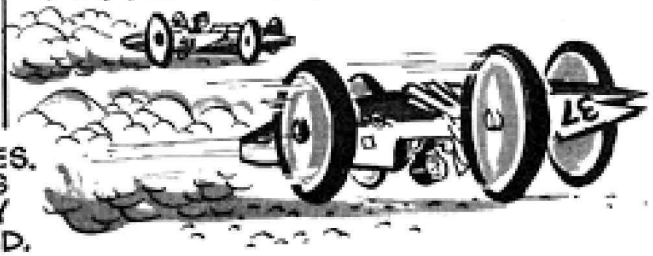
A RACE DRIVER, USES **PURE GUTS** TO WIN HIMSELF RACES.

MALLORY SAYS, HE CHICKENS BEHIND THE PACK OF RACE CARS AND LETS THE OTHER GUYS WITH **PURE GUTS** TAKE THE CHANCES. AFTER MOST OF THE BRAVE ONES HAVE SPUN-OUT MALLORY SAFELY MAKES HIS MOVE TO THE LEAD.

PREDICTION!

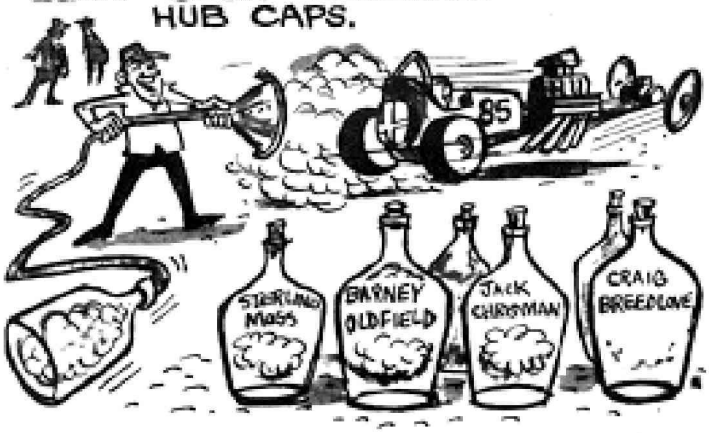
ROLL BARS WILL SOON BE OBSOLETE! OVER-SIZED **TIRES** WILL BE THE NEW TREND.

NOT ONLY AN IMPROVED SAFETY FACTOR, THE HUGE TIRES WILL PERMIT A DRIVER TO CONTINUE THE RACE EVEN THOUGH HIS CAR HAS FLIPPED OVER.



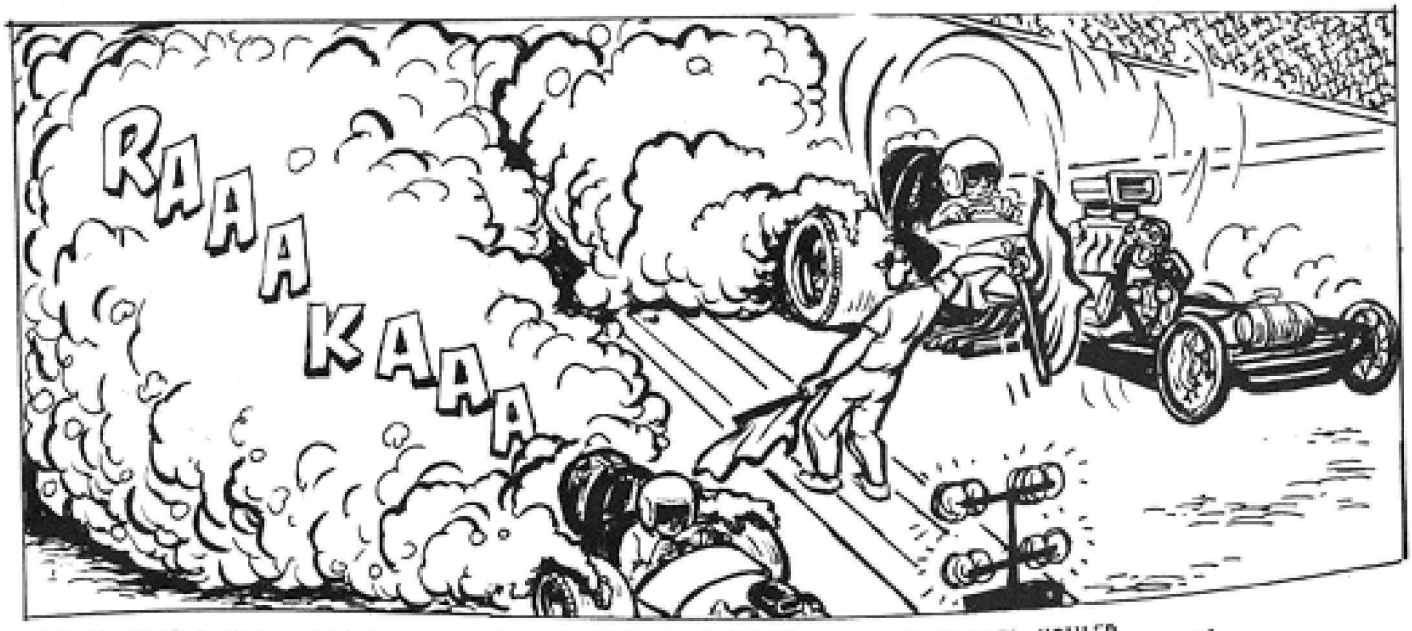
STRANGE HOBBY

MORT MUSE COLLECTS..... EXHAUST SMOKE IN BOTTLES FROM ALL THE GREAT RACE CARS OF THE WORLD. MUSE HAS ALSO BEEN SEEN COLLECTING HUB CAPS.



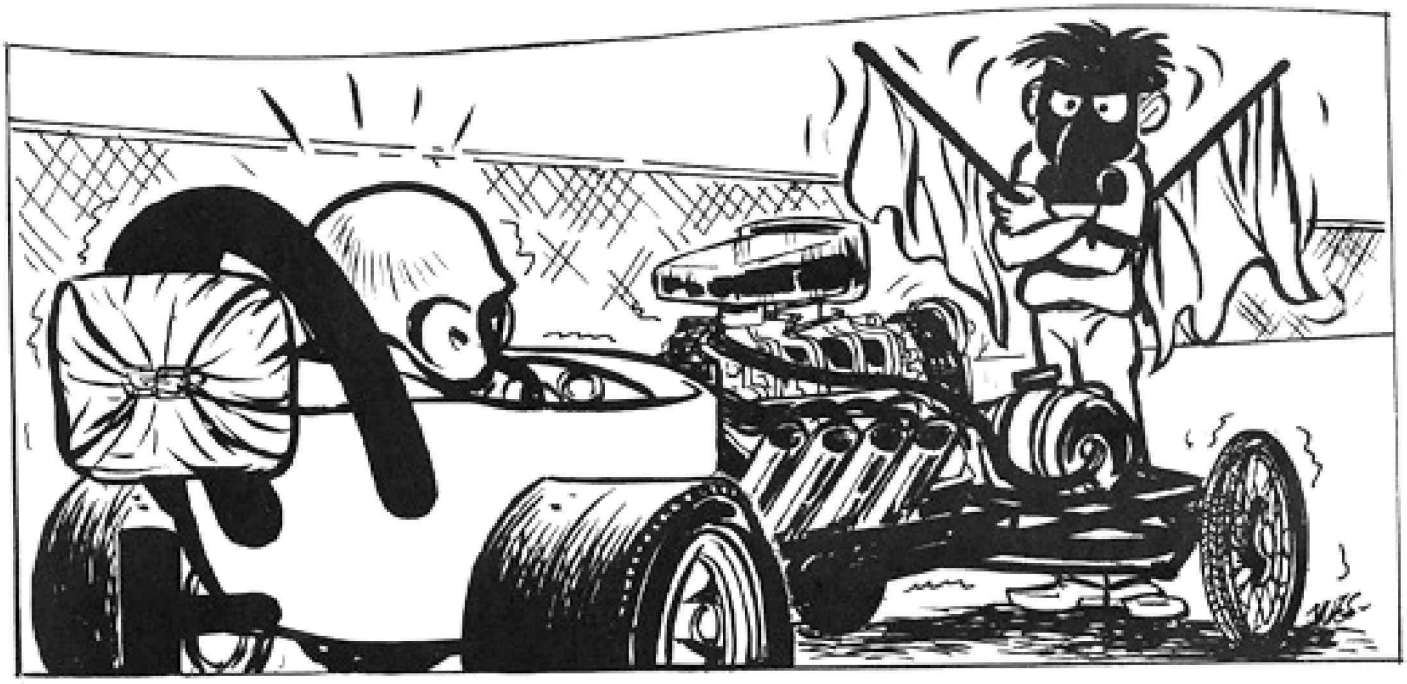
AFTER SMOOTHLY WINNING THE FIVE-HUNDRED LAP CLASSIC, PETE PUDDING COMPLETELY TOTALED OUT HIS TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR RACE CAR AS HE TOOK THE VICTORY LAP/ HIS VISION WAS OBSTRUCTED BY THE FLAPPING CHECKERED FLAG WHICH CAUSED HIM TO CRASH INTO THE SOUTH WALL.

HAM/BONES
LEMMONS
SIMMER DOWN, BONES, YOU'RE GONNA GET US BARRED OFF THE DRAG STRIP —
REMEMBER WHAT YOU DID LAST WEEK WHEN HE BEAT YOU ?
EEEYOW
AND THE RUN OFF THE WEEK BEFORE THAT ?
MMMMMM ?
AND THE ELIMINATIONS THE WEEK BEFORE THAT ?
OOOOF
THE FOLLOWING WEEK'S DRAGS ·
I BLEW MY MILL THAT LAST RUN
WHAT A FEEBLE EXCUSE - I JUST CAN'T STAND A POOR LOSER !



GASSER OF A PROBLEM

SOLVED BY CARL KOHLER
WITH ART BY Wes Bennett



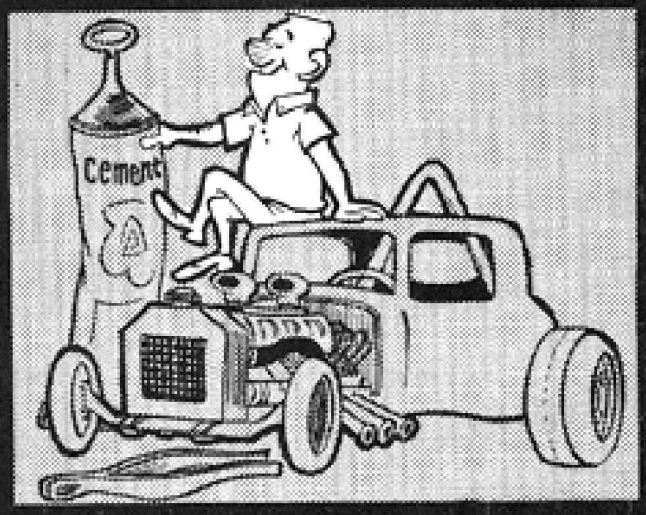
CAR toons

HALL OF ILL-FAME

AS A PUBLIC SERVICE CAR toons AGAIN SALUTES THE UNSUNG HEROES OF RODDINGDOM WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO HOT-RODDING...

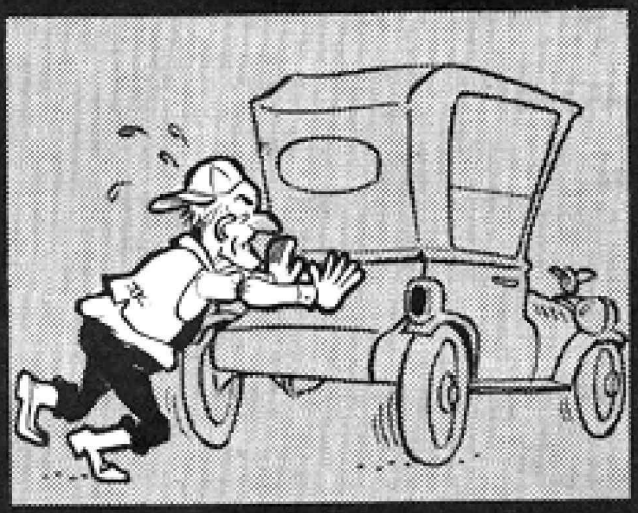
LEADING LEADER

LEADHEAD McBARGE HAS USED THE MOST LEAD ON HIS CUSTOM ··· UNFORTUNATELY THE FRAME COULDN'T BEAR THE STRESS AND WAS CRUSHED BEYOND RECOGNITION JUST BEFORE THE JUDGING AT THE WINTERNATIONALS.



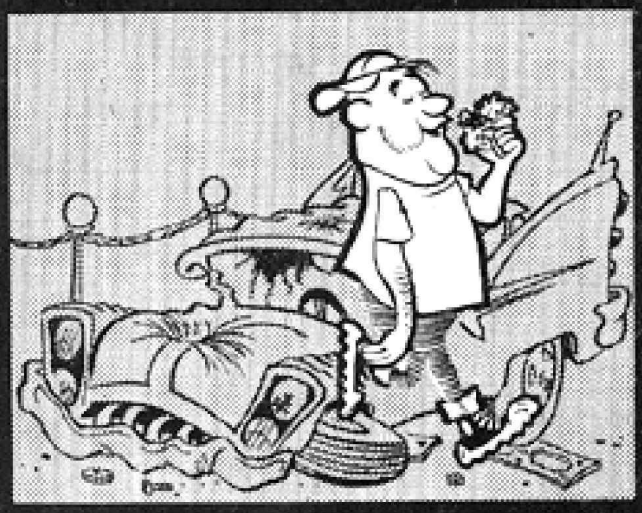
NO.1 MODEL BUILDER

LEONARD SMALL, MINUTE MINNESOTA, BUILDS THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECT DETAILED 1/25 SCALE MODEL CARS··· HIS SECRET FOR SUCCESS? LEONARD IS ONLY 3½ INCHES TALL!!



MOST PERSISTANT PARTICIPANT

BARNEY OILFIELD STARTED ON THE FIRST CROSS-COUNTRY AUTO RACE IN 1903, BUT DESPITE FLOODS, FAMINES AND MANY FLAT-TIRES BARNEY HASN'T GIVEN UP ··· HE WAS LAST SEEN 4 MILES EAST OF SAN BERDOO.

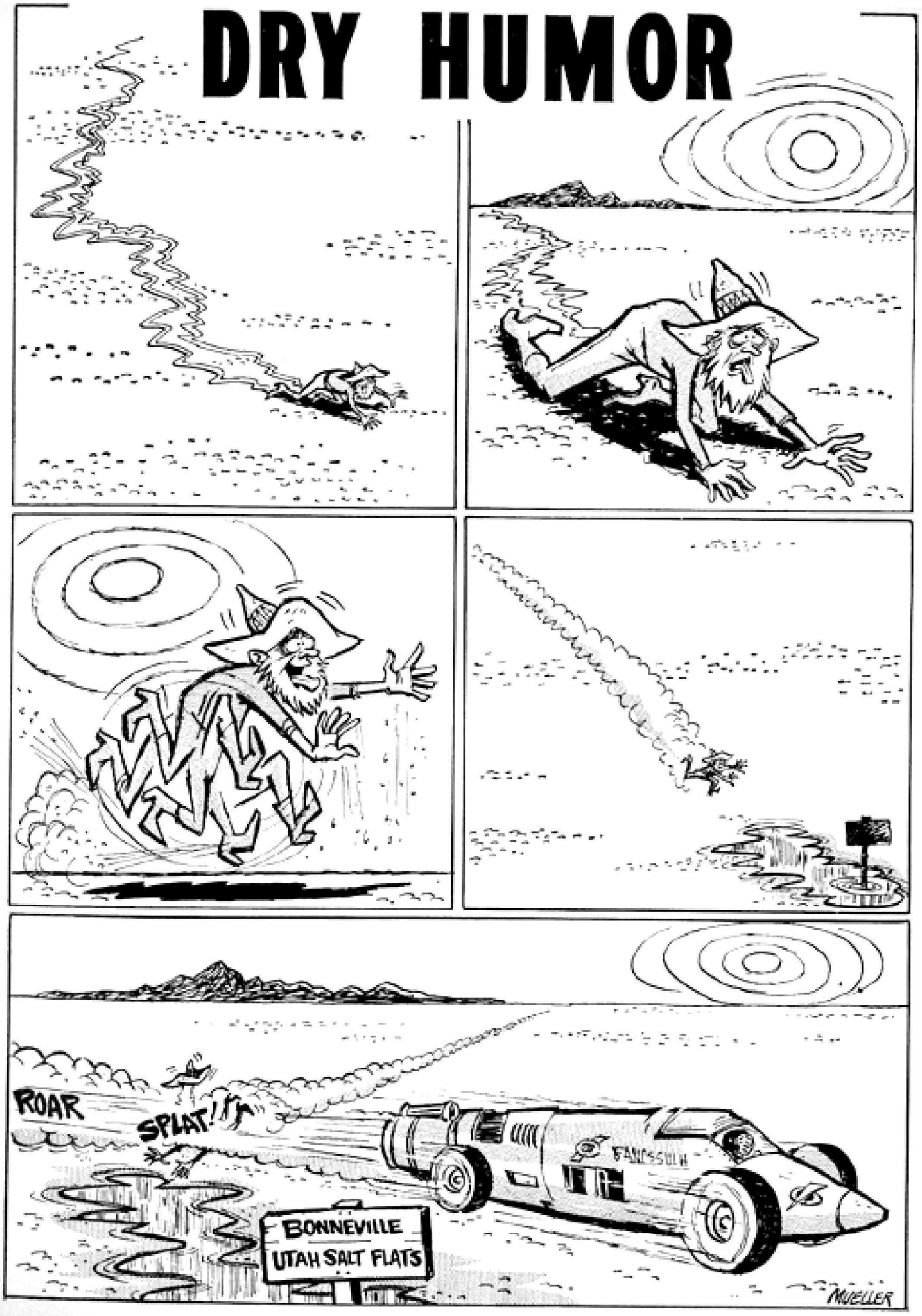


PUBLIC MENACE NO.1

THIS FOUL FIEND ATTENDS ALL CUSTOM CAR SHOWS··· HE SPILLS POP ON THE PAINT-JOB, THROWS CANDY AND POPCORN INSIDE, CAVES IN THE TOP AND SIDES AND GENERALLY MAKES A SHOW-CAR A MESS IN RECORD TIME OF 34.9 SEC.

CAR COAT *for* WHEELS

DRY HUMOR



For the "Greatest Bite" in the World

THE ALL NEW BREAKFAST CEREAL THAT TASTES LIKE BURNT RUBBER

IDEAL FOR THOSE MORNING "WARM-UPS"

SUPER ENERGY TO GET YOU GOING WHEN MIXED WITH CONCRETE